

# DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## POETRY

Written for the JOURNAL.

### "THERE."

By "USINE."

Where the flood sweeps along  
In a current swift and strong,  
Making hill and wood resound  
With its mad, uproarious song—  
There I go.

Where the wind in its might  
Tears down cities in a night—  
Uproots, with demoniac laugh,  
Fridges of forests in its flight—  
There I go.

Where the orange blossom blows,  
Where the Indian lightly rows,  
Where the sun pours burning down,  
And the tempest comes and goes—  
There I go.

Where the water-mill is heard,  
Sweet as song of bee or bird,  
Where tall cliffs arise and send  
Echoing back your every word—  
There I go.

There I go to meet my Fate,  
There these trials will abate,  
There I will forget the past  
With its phantoms, 'ere I tate,  
Be it so.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., June, 1881.

## STORY TELLER.

### THE LOST WILL.

Old Gerald Rushford was dead, and buried, and all the dear five hundred friends were in a state of astonishment over his will, for it named his pet and protégé, Marian Gray, his sole heiress, while his nephew, Robert Rushford, was not even mentioned.

"There is some strange mistake," Mr. Wilde, the lawyer said. "There was a later will than this, drawn up after Mr. Robert came home, and leaving the bulk of the property to him. In it Miss Gray was generously remembered too; but this one, which makes her heiress, was made while Mr. Rushford was ignorant that his nephew had escaped. I supposed that this had long since been destroyed."

"What caused him to suppose so?" was Robert Rushford's very rational question; to which the lawyer replied that his client had told him—on the occasion of the drawing up of the second will—that it was his attention to put the first one in the fire.

"And I thought he had done so. I never doubted but this was the last will. It seems, however, that we have got hold of the wrong document; the other is an existence somewhere. We will have a thorough search for it."

"And until you find it, or if you fail to find it, this one stands," said Robert Rushford, quietly, stating a fact which the lawyer was forced to admit.

Meantime the heiress by the first will, and legatee by the second, had sat quiet and still. She listened, her eyes cast down, but spoke not a word. While her friends and acquaintances discussed her—not always quite inaudibly—"What a very awkward and peculiar position for Miss Gray! What an opportunity—if the second will did not turn up—to show her magnanimity and sense of honor, by making over the fortune to young Rushford! Doubtless, in such a case, he would be most generous to her, and really you know, to a girl of Miss Gray's birth and former position a few thousands would be a fortune. What was her position? A daughter of old Rushford's housekeeper, my dear, brought up for a governess, or something—came on a visit to her while the old man was sick, and nursed him so tenderly and skillfully that he could not be persuaded to part with her again. She had been as a daughter in the house ever since, and if young Rushford had never turned up—if he had really been lost at sea, as was so long supposed—why, you know, old rich men were eccentric, and there would have been nothing very astonishing in his making her his heiress after all. But now—it would be terrible. Utter ruin to the young man's prospects in life. Of course his engagement with Florence Huntley would be broken off. Florence was not fit for a poor man's wife—a lovely creature—and he is so infatuated, my dear; it will break his heart to lose her!"

And so on the stream of gossip flowed—some portions of it finding its way into Marian's ears—until the searching party returned, and announced that, as yet, they had not found the second will.

There was a marked increase of respect towards Miss Gray after this intelligence, some would have congratulated her, but she checked them.

"It is too early yet," she said, with a sad smile.

But the gossips agreed that her chances were favorable.

"And if she is really the heiress, my dear, why, of course it's dreadful for the young man—terrible—but still—"

Public opinion was disposed to be kind to the heiress in any case.

"She is not over eager—she bears her honors meekly—shouldn't wonder if she turns the fortune over to the nephew after all!" was the comment of many after they left the house and went their several ways.

They would have judged differently if they could have seen her that night, locked securely in her room, the blinds and shutters closed, no eyes save those of Heaven upon her. She unfastened her dress and drew a sealed and unfolded parchment from her bosom—it was the missing will.

She gazed upon it long, and earnestly.

"Miserable document!" she whispered. "If I should give you up to him now what ruin you would work me! Yes, you would rob me of all I prize, and place it in the keeping of another! And will he lose Miss Huntley for being poor! What is her love worth, then? And is she dear to him that it will break his heart to lose her—as it would mine to lose the one whom I love? Whom I love? Whom I love?" she went on, in the same low whisper, clasping her hands in a burst of anguish.

"Whom I love, but who has no thought for me! Only for her—and will my actions part them?" Is it a sin? Will he ever, ever forgive me? Is it a sin to part true lovers, but are these true? We shall see—for, if they are, poverty will not part them."

When she lay down to sleep that night the lost will lay under her pillow, and a sealed letter beside it, addressed to Robert Rushford; Marian kissed the name before she went to sleep.

"He will forgive my sin when he reads this letter," she thought. "I do not obey the dead."

And all the next day the will lay warm in her bosom, while Robert and Mr. Wilde searched carefully and wearily through all the house. It was hard to see his disappointed face and feel that she could make all well so easily.

"I must obey the dead," she told herself. "I must obey the dead."

At last they gave up all hope of the lost will. Robert resigned himself to what seemed a hard fate, and Miss Gray was declared Gerald Rushford's lawful heiress.

Mr. Wilde made no secret of his disgust.

"There might be some arrangement made by which you could fulfill the wishes of the dead, Miss Gray," he said. "I judge you are scarcely one to play the cuckoo by pushing the true bird out of the nest in order to occupy it yourself. I can remember the terms of the second will."

To this broad hint she answered quietly: "The will yet may be found, sir. Excuse me if I hesitate to tax your memory while that chance remains—believe me, my most earnest wish and endeavor is—to obey the dead."

He did not understand.

"She puzzles me," he said to Robert, "but somehow I fancy she'll give you your money after all; yes, I do believe it."

"So do not I," replied Robert. "Women are mercenary. See how quickly Florence Huntley has thrown me over. It was worth the loss of the fortune to find her out. Fancy marrying a girl in the belief that she really loved you, and afterwards discovering that she only wanted your purse. That would have been my fate if I'd got the fortune. It was a hard hit, too, while I thought her a woman with a loving heart, but I shall survive my disappointment. If I thought there was any danger of Miss Gray's indulging in any Quixotic acts of renunciation, I should take measures to prevent it; but you won't find much of that kind of thing among women, believe me."

And Mr. Wilde began to think the same as time went on. For six months Marian went quietly on her way obeying—while the lawyer accused her of ignoring—the wishes of the dead.

Robert was an apt writer and had obtained employment on the press, whereby he made a living. Marian rolled by him in his uncle's carriage in the street. It seemed as if the un-

grateful cuckoo had pushed the true bird out of the nest after all.

"Mercenary—mercenary to the core!" was Robert's reflection, as he lifted his hat to his uncle's heiress as she rode by, and admired in spite of himself, her sweet pale face.

"Looks as if there might be a heart and soul behind those soft, dark eyes—looks like a woman to love and being loved, but they're all, all alike—mercenary to the core!"

And he was sensible of a feeling of disappointment over Marian.

"She should be a higher, truer, better type of a woman than Florence was, if appearances go for anything at all. She should have been willing to give up to me the fortune. I would not have accepted the sacrifice, but I could admire and respect her for being ready to make it. But they're all alike."

Reaching the lodgings he found Mr. Wilde waiting for him in a tremendous state of excitement, holding an open letter in his hand.

"Look here! Just received this. Listen."

DEAR SIR:—Be good enough to call upon me at 7 o'clock P.M., and bring Mr. Rushford with you. The will is found. I have sincere pleasure in placing the true heir in possession of his own at last.

Very Respectfully,

MARIAN GRAY.

"Where was it found? Where was it found?" cried Mr. Wilde, as Marian gave the document into his hands. "Where on earth was it found, my dear?"

"It was never lost," said Marian quietly.

And then she told them all.

"Old Mr. Rushford knew of his nephew's love for Miss Huntley, and did not approve of it. Yet he feared that to oppose it would only confirm the fancy. He had great confidence in me, gentlemen, and revealed to me his plans. I knew the contents of both the wills. During his last illness he gave the true one in my charge, with instructions to conceal it six months. 'By that time my nephew will be thought of as a poor man,' said he, 'and the girl who fools him with a pretense of love will show herself in her true colors.' This letter, Mr. Rushford, will confirm my words; and if," she added, timidly, "if I have sinned in parting with your love, oh, pardon me! Perhaps she may yet be won, now you are rich again, and I—I but obeyed the wishes of the dead."

"And in so doing earned my lasting gratitude," cried Robert, warmly. "Florence is not worth winning. I can imagine no more miserable life than that which must fall to the lot of her husband. And it is worth more than a fortune to know that in you I find a true woman at last, whose heart and mind do not belie her face, but one is as lovely as the other."

He stopped short, for Mr. Wilde's hand was on his arm.

"Read your letter first," said that gentleman, coolly, "and then we'll read the will."

Robert obeyed him.

"The letter confirms Marian's statement," said he, "and contains the expression of a wish. Do you know what that wish is?" he asked her.

"No," answered she, in surprise; "I do not."

"But you would advise me to endeavor to comply with it of course—you who fulfilled his wishes so religiously? and this wish is also my own. Yes, my most desire."

Marian laughed sweetly.

"It should be easy to comply with it then," said she.

"It will be to me, but it depends upon another—upon you!"

"Upon me?"

"Yes, dearest Marian, upon you. Mr. Wilde here is going to inform me, I know, that this new will gives the fortune all to me. I can receive it upon only one condition. Can you guess what it is?"

Her eyes fell beneath his—the conscious crimson dyed her fair, soft cheeks.

"I will not guess," she whispered. "You shall tell me."

He caught her little fluttering hand and raised it to his lips.

"If I take fortune from this precious hand, give me the hand as well," he said, "Darling Marian, I love you! I have loved you longer than I know. Be my sweet wife!"

She shrank back, blushing, trembling.

"I am so poor."

"No, no; rich, rather—rich in goodness, wisdom, beauty, love—and I adore you! Nay, you will consent

—it is my uncle's wish. You must obey the wishes of the dead, you know. Must she not, Mr. Wilde?" he added, with sudden recollection—

but that discreet gentleman had stolen from the room.

"I will obey the wishes of my own heart, first," said Marian. "Dear Robert, can it be that you really love me?"

"With my whole heart! And you, Marian?"

"Oh, I have loved you long," she whispered, on his breast.

They were married, and the finding of the long-lost will makes little difference since they shared the fortune together.—Argosy.

Delivered in the Chapel of the Indiana Institution, June 21st.

THE WORLD—A MASQUERADE.

The world is represented as a stage on which all men are actors.

From the cradle to the grave, there is a continued succession of acts in the great drama of life.

Childhood, youth, manhood and old age, each has its assigned part. With many the play is limited to one brief act. The curtain rises, anon it falls, and the actors disappear forever. Others, but few there are, sustain their parts man's allotted time, three score years and ten.

With many life is a reality—its joys, and sorrows, its toils and privations, are accepted and borne with resignation. They take life as it is, and strive to make the most of it.

Others are not what they seem. They wear masks. Not satisfied with the part assigned to them, they assume characters not their own, and play the part of masqueraders.

These are varied, and as different as the individuals that wear them.

There is a mask that in some cases dazzles our sight, and in others deceives our judgment.

That which promises much, frequently yields but little; while that which has been undervalued is frequently productive.

There are rich people who imagine themselves poor; and poor people who try to pass themselves off as rich. They spare no means to effect this.

They give splendid entertainments; dress at the height of fashion, and run heels over head in debt, all this to deceive the public.

Many who are ill, carefully hide their infirmities; while others who are well affect to be out of health. It is out of fashion to be in robust health, and thousands must visit the sea-shore as invalids.

Some make mountains out of mole hills, the difficulties of life are too arduous for them—others, to save themselves or their friends discomfort, make mole-hills of mountains. Such are these latter, who live hopeful lives, and always see the silver lining to the darkened cloud.

But thousands there are in their minds, bodies, and estates just the reverse of what their appearance would indicate. Whatever the motive may be for wearing the mask, it is none the less true that the world is a vast masquerade; wherein the actors are striving to deceive one another. We are all more or less deceived by appearances. We learn in our very childhood that the cat's velvet paw is not clawless; that the rose has its thorn; that the blooming bud is cankered; that the shining bubble bursts as it glistens in the sunshine, and the sparkling firework only ends in darkness. Yet, after all this experience, we are none the less deceived in appearance in after years.

We are all masqueraders. How often do we conceal our emotions; striving to appear happy, when our hearts are aching and affecting calmness when strong passion is ready to burst forth. The heart, like the volcano, may appear quiet outwardly, while the fire of turbulent passion is burning within.

Look at the public jester, clad in gay apparel to excite merriment in the crowd that gathers around him. What a world of comicality he throws into his expressive face! and what roars of mirth he calls forth. He is all of appearance one of the most light-hearted and happy beings that ever wore a smile. But listen, that color on his cheek is painted, the jests he utters are old, and the mirth he manifested was feigned. This is no ordinary instance of masquerading or the striking difference between the shadow and substance. Yet something like it is to be seen around us every day of our lives. There is so much in the shallow forms of social

life that leads to masquerading. So much depends upon mere etiquette that one can hardly tell who are friends and who are not. The acquaintance of yesterday may be a stranger to us to-day. The "not at home" of the fashionable lady is a convenient mask, and its import fully understood.

Envy cankers the heart, and leads to deception. Pride leads one to disguise his poverty, and conceal defects. Yet we are all willing to have our good qualities known and recognized. The wearer of diamonds is not anxious to conceal them from the eye of the public; nor is the possessor of beauty desirous to mask it with a veil.

It is well enough at times to appear with a mask. We do not wish our defects known, for, while they give ourselves pain, they may excite disgust in others.

Politeness often requires us to wear the mask and disguise our feelings, and to speak words, if not untruthful, of doubtful import, out of regard to the feelings of others. True politeness seeks to avoid giving offence.

Heartlessness is inexcusable. He who puts on the mask of friendship to deceive and to betray, deserves the contempt of all.

I once witnessed a stately oak; its giant limbs were rudely cut in verdure, but on a closer inspection I found the trunk a mere outside shell—the heart was rotten. So among mankind there is often an outside appearance of truth and beauty, but the heart is corrupt. In a tree this is to be regretted, but in a human being it is, indeed, a wretched spectacle.

SARA O. NEFF.

BRISTOL, IND.

From Rev. Job Turner.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA,  
CHARLOTTESVILLE, June 20, 1882.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—This may perceive from the date of this letter that I have gone to work again. Truly I have already started on a summer and fall missionary journey in earnest.

I have paid a visit to my dear children and left them doing well. I am a guest of this University, which Thomas Jefferson founded in 1825.

You may have heard that they, last week, wanted his remains removed from Monticello to Washington City, D. C., but these people say they shall remain for ever where they are resting undisturbed. I made a pilgrimage to his honored grave in 1840, since which year I have not been there again. I think that there must have been some changes since then. Monticello can be plainly seen from the house where I am now penning this. It is the place where Thomas Jefferson, third President of the United States, used to live.

Allow me to give you a short anecdote of this great statesman.

After his marriage, he brought his young bride of great beauty and accomplishment, behind him on horseback to Monticello, which they reached very late one night after they had ridden a great distance. They found their future home all locked, and got in after a knock at the door. It being a very cold night, the learned man made a fire in his room with his own hands, the very day they were made one flesh. So I was told by somebody.

I want to say a word about Monticello, as I think it worth knowing.

This Mr. Levy, an uncle of the present owner, bought Monticello at public auction. He was once a Naval Commodore. He was a Jew, if I do not mistake. When he died, he left it in trust to the U. S. Government as a home for orphans of the naval people, sailors I think. The U. S. could not accept the trust. Then there was a lawsuit, a long and very mixed up affair, finally decided in favor of the Levys. This, Mr. Jefferson Monticello Levy has just bought out the rest, and is now sole owner, and as proud as he can be. He says no money could buy it from him. He is a very plain man. He has been rude to persons visiting the place. He has made a pretty place of Monticello since his purchase. The remains of Thomas Jefferson are reposing there. His great-grandson is a dignified deaf-mute gentleman, Thomas Jefferson Trust, one of the Professors in the Philadelphia Deaf-Mute School.

Something about his father, Hon. N. P. Trist, may be interesting to you.

During his administration, I went to the White House, Washington

City, to pay my respects to President Polk, where I met a fine looking gentleman, and mentioned the object of my presence to him by writing. Finding me deaf and dumb, he asked me if I knew his deaf-mute son, Thomas Jefferson, to which I replied in the affirmative. Through his influence I gained access to the President and Cabinet in full session. The President invited me to sit with him with a very pleasant countenance. I could see pretty clearly from my seat all his distinguished secretaries, among whom was James Buchanan, and one of whom told the President that he had heard about me, and requested him to introduce him to me, which he did. I found a very kind man in President Polk. Little did I think I should see his grave at Nashville, Tenn. I saw it afterwards.

During my travels in Mexico, I saw in Tacabaya, Mexico, the spot where Mr. Trist signed, for the United States, a treaty of peace which Gen. Scott had made with Gen. Santa Anna, whose resting place I saw three miles from Mexico City.

About two miles from Monticello lies buried Thomas Jefferson's parents, and is standing the old frame house where he was born.

Last week an annual exhibition was held at the Institution at Staunton, and I was present at it for the first time in ten years.

Then I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Hays, one of the teachers in the West Virginia Institution, at Romney.

Before closing this, I would say that I shall have service in New Orleans, July 8th.

Yours sincerely,  
JOB TURNER.

An Affecting Letter.

EDITOR JOURNAL: I saw an article in your paper two or three weeks ago, relative to some event which had occurred on the 26th of April, but had not been noticed until then. It brought to my mind very forcibly what had transpired here in my home on that day and that I was very tardy in giving you some notice of it.

Last fall, my very dear husband, William Rossman, of Columbia Co., N. Y., had an attack of fever very peculiar to us all. It was preceded by a slight cough. He did not gain strength after it as he hoped he would, and as he had arranged in the summer to spend the coming winter at the Bahama Islands, in company with some friends, all of whom hoped much benefit would be derived from the dry warm air of the islands, I went with him as far as Jacksonville, Fla. We spent a month there, he was quite sick the first two weeks; the latter part of the time he gained health so that I felt quite satisfied about leaving him. He, however, lost his strength so constantly at the Islands that he returned home the last week in March very feeble and worn out, so that I could see each day the change. He was satisfied to depart this life and be with God. He rested upon his finished work, trusting to the mercy and goodness of his Saviour alone for his salvation. There is not a person who knew him well who did not love and admire him. He asked me often in Florida to write a little note to you of his movements, but I delayed hoping he would be able to write himself. I met him in his home now six years ago, and married him here in my home the next winter. He was the kindest, most thoughtful man I ever saw; devoted to his home and family; he is now in heaven with our little girl, and I am left here with our eldest child, a bright and unusually beautiful boy of four and a half years old. I have always been most deeply interested in his paper, and now read it all through eagerly every week, and am always sick after it, for every item seems to bring him right back to me, and I am quite sure that I feel his loss more each day.

Remember I am always a friend to the mutes; the most lovely, christian man I ever knew was a mute, and they are a separate people to me, loved and honored for the only one I ever knew.

He was 62 years old, and was educated in New York City.

Respectfully, with sincere interest in your paper,

LUCY C. ROSSMAN.

—To clean oil-cloth, wash with warm milk. Once in six months scour with hot soapsuds, dry thoroughly, and apply a coat of varnish. They will last as long again.

—The simplest and most effectual way of keeping out moths is red cedar chips. Keep them in drawers, wardrobes, closets, trunks, etc. They will also keep away the troublesome ant.

## THE DELAVAN INSTITUTE.

### CLOSING EXERCISES.

DELAVAN, WIS., June 13, '82.—The anniversary exercises of the institution for the education of the deaf and dumb, located at this place, occurred this afternoon, and were of an exceedingly interesting character, consisting, as they did, of exercises by a large number of pupils besides the graduating class. These exercises illustrated the proficiency of the pupils in the sign-language, writing and articulation, and also in some of the branches of the course of study.

The pupils, numbering 186, are, as a whole, bright, teachable and enthusiastic in the pursuit of their studies. Their progress and acquisitions, considering their physical disabilities, are really remarkable, and reflect much credit upon the labor of their teachers, and attest their own energy and perseverance. The wisdom of the founding of this institution can not be doubted by any one who has witnessed its working, or the great things it has accomplished for the unfortunate but exceedingly interesting class for whom it is designed. Scores who would, but for its beneficent aid, have been largely dependent upon others for support, have become intelligent, self-supporting citizens. From a pecuniary point of view, therefore, the cost of the institution is a paying investment on the part of the State, to say nothing of its humane or sentimental aspect.

The past term has been one of the most successful in the history of the institution in the character of the work done. The morale of the pupils as a body is excellent, and the discipline efficient without being severe. This desirable condition is the best evidence of the tact and efficiency of the superintendent, Prof. John W. Swiler.

The graduating class this year numbers four, one having died during last winter, and their appearance and platform exercises were such as to afford much satisfaction to all who are interested in deaf-mute education. Their names and themes were as follows:

Essay—"Love and Duty"—Mary Griswold, Lancaster, Wis.  
Oration—"Conscience"—Emil Weller, Sheboygan, Wis.  
Recitation—"Discovery of America"—Dennis Gorey, Magnolia, Wis.  
Essay—"The Seasons"—Ruth Wright, Le Roy, Wis.

Valdictory—Emil Weller.  
Delivery of diplomas by the superintendent.

The institution has room for more pupils, and all in the State of suitable age should have the benefit of its advantages. The next term commences on the first Wednesday in September.

Facts not Generally Known.

Galileo discovered the movement of the contribution-box at a camp-meeting in 1812, and said: "It does go round, for which he was afterward called a rounder."

Yarn was first spun by Noah on the ark.

The stove-pipe joke was original with Hamlet when he remarked, "The time is out of joint."

Plag hats were introduced by Julius Caesar to conceal his baldness.

The Troy laundry was established B. C. 1193; that is to say, they had Hector and Achilles collaring and cuffing each other.

The bootjack was first used as an offensive weapon in the time of Cataline the conspirator.

Treating was first introduced by David, who gave Goliath a sling that went to his head.

Fine cut tobacco was first used by Chaucer.—Boston Bulletin.

Statistics of population compared with representatives in legislative bodies of the largest countries of the world, show that the United States, with the largest population, has the smallest number of legislators. For her nearly fifty millions of people she has 369 Senators and members of Congress, while the figures for the European nations are these: Germany, 45,000,000, and 367 delegates; England, 34,000,000, and 658 members of parliament; France, 46,000,000, and 950 representatives and senators; Spain, 17,000,000, and 387 deputies in the cortes; and Austria-Hungary, 35,000,000, and 1,600 members in the two houses.



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1892.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1624 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"Now is the season of"—the schoolboy's joy. Eager-hearted boys and winsome girls are making ready for commencement day—that day of joy and sorrow, of happiness and tears. Joy and happiness for those who triumph, tears and sorrow for those who fail. Ah, if adversity in the future does not press any harder, theirs will be happy lives indeed.

On all sides, preparations for the great event are to be seen. The envied valedictorian wears an anxious look. The ivy orator is secretly rehearsing the threadbare idea—but still the grand one—of how they, like the ivy green, should grow stronger and climb higher as time goes on. The aspirants for prizes, whom chilling doubt restrains, are hoping and despairing about the coveted honor. But the most interesting of all, and those to whom commencement has the most meaning, are the graduates—they who are standing on the threshold of opening manhood's morning, preparing to go forth and make for themselves name and fame among the ranks of men.

"Hope yet untamed, the blood of youth unchilled,  
No long array of promise unfulfilled,  
Life's flower yet hidden in its sheltering fold,  
Its pictured canvas yet to be unveiled."

They will have no time to lose if they wish their bright aspirations to be verified, their noble purposes to be accomplished. It will not do to loiter on the way. Contemplation must give place to action or there can be no success. It is well to be deliberate and cautious, yet deliberation does not consist in delay; and those who humor themselves by attributing procrastination to due consideration, will be left far behind in the race for fortune. Life means action, and to live it is necessary to be active, to be useful, to be good. The school to be entered into is a large one, and is called the school of life. There are many competitors for the prizes, and all do not win. Yet for everyone who tries there is some recompense. Happiness is the greatest and highest prize that can be won. If it is secured, then success in life has been attained. May all who graduate this term win the great prize, and may they

"Not find the difference mighty as it seems  
Between life's morning and its evening dreams;  
Forsooth, like twenty, has its tasks and toys,  
In earth's broad schoolhouse all are girls and boys."

ANOTHER victim has been added to the long list of railroad casualties. This latest was named Perry H. Hibbard, twenty-five years of age, and a graduate of the Wisconsin Institution. One strange thing in connection with this and affair is that the mute was employed by the railroad company. How one who can not hear should be so unfortunate as to secure employment at such a dangerous business, surpasses our comprehension. Surely the railroad company could find other and more competent men to do the work for them; and it can not be that the company deluded itself into the belief that it was doing a charitable act in employing a deaf-mute. There is no charity in placing the life of a human being in peril. In a couple of months the Wisconsin deaf-mutes will hold a reunion at the Delavan Institution, and no doubt Perry Hibbard expected to participate. He will never more meet his school companions on this earth. May they learn a lesson by his sad fate, and make it their study to never step across the iron rail. He was walking in what was considered a safe place—between the switches, and not on the track. The only safe place, where the railroad is concerned, is fifty yards away from it.

THE circular announcing the "Grand Excursion of the deaf-mutes of Michigan" from Detroit to Cleveland, O., on the 3d of July, is a very handsome one. It is a folio, about the size of a full sheet of note paper, and the typographical display is very tasteful. Inside, and attached to the circular with a silk ribbon, is a sheet on which are portraits (card size) of Manager Kerr, Asst-Manager Kolhoff, and Secretary Howard. Taken altogether, the circular is a complete as well as an original and handsome method of making known to the public the necessary details of the excursion.

## NOTICES.

Deaf-Mutes of Worcester and vicinity are invited to attend a service (to be conducted by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet) in the Chapel of All Saints Church, on Friday, June 30th, at 8 P.M.

Services for Deaf-mutes will be held in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes Street, Boston, on Sunday, July 2d, at 12 noon (Holy Communion) and 3 P.M.

## VICARIOUS.

How strange that the doctrine of a vicarious atonement should be so hated and so slowly denied by so many! It is doubly strange since salvation, in so many ways and in so many degrees, is already so evidently salvation by substitution.

"Vicaria lingua manus."—In this substitution is the salvation from ignorance and the salvation to society of a large class of unfortunate. *Oculi vice manus*.—In this substitution, is the salvation from ignorance of another large class of persons, still more ignorant than the preceding. The money of the uninjured is substituted in fire and accident insurance companies for some of the loss of the injured. The money of the living is substituted in life insurance companies for some of the loss sustained by a family in the death of its head. In the walks of life—not in the professions alone, but in the trades also—the life of one man is, in some degree, given up for the life of others. And in direct connection with the subject of sin, it must be conceded that the innocent often suffer for the guilty. So Jesus substituted Himself for us; so He became the vicarious sacrifice in our behalf. *Hominorum loco Jesus*.

Let the hand of the mute, substituted for his tongue, and the fingers of the blind, substituted for his eyes, lead them both to think of the equally real substitution, the son of Man substituted for them.

B. C. M.

## A Mississippi Student's Question.

New York Sun, June 11.

A remarkable question is propounded to us by a student in Mississippi College:

"Will you please give me the stamp and handkerchief flirts? I mean their language. By so doing you will greatly oblige a vast number of young men who read the Sun with increasing interest in the reading room of Mississippi College."

We are not aware that the stamp and handkerchief flirts have any perfected language. There is a language of flowers, which is very beautifully expressive of sentiment, and which has been understood for ages by the maidens of all lands; and the deaf and dumb communicate with each other and with those who are not afflicted as they are, by means of signs, which are made to convey not only simple affirmations and negations, but also elevated and poetical thoughts.

The Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, for instance, at his church in Eighteenth Street, preaches a long sermon to the deaf-mutes by means of signs or translates by signs the spoken sermon of another, and his silent congregation show by their faces that they thoroughly understand him. It is a beautiful and a touching sight. Even those who have never studied sign language at all, even young children, are not in doubt as to what the actors in a pantomime mean. The beasts of the field and the birds of the air undoubtedly have a language of their own, of sounds and signs both. And lovers will often carry on a conversation altogether satisfactory to them with looks only. In the case of people of all kinds a gesture, an expression of the face, will frequently tell more than words. Some sort of sign language is used more or less by every body. We may give more weight to an interlocutor's looks and manner than to his spoken words, to the expression of his eye and his mouth, if he allows us to see it, than to what he says, in judging of the sincerity of his utterances. We are all to some extent students of faces.

Thieves too have their sign language and so have tramps, wild Indians, freebooters, and pirates. There are impudent and insulting fellows also who attempt to communicate with women they do not know by means of signs. They will thus seek to attract their attention in public places or in public vehicles. They should be put in the hands of the police as public nuisances. For aught we know, those shameless scoundrels would be able to instruct the Mississippi student in the sign language in which he is so anxious to be proficient.

Meantime he might make experiments in the stamp and handkerchief flirtation on his own account. Perhaps in the course of time he would

suffer personal violence at the hands of his male relatives of the girls with whom he sought to communicate, but he would be learning the language all the same. Still can not the students of the Mississippi College, in these days of athletic sports, find some more manly diversion? If they flirt with the oar, the bat, and the football, the dumb bells and the Indian clubs, the spur and the whip, we assure them that they will be far more likely to win favor in the eyes of the Mississippi girls than if they become the most perfect of experts in the waving of handkerchiefs and stamping of feet to attract feminine attention.

## SYNOPSIS

OF CLOSING SERMON, DELIVERED BY ISAAC LEWIS PEET, LL.D., PRINCIPAL OF THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, SUNDAY, JUNE 25TH.

MARK XIV., 8.—"She hath done what she could."

A humble woman, distinguished only for her love to her Saviour, had the high honour of performing the sad but ennobling rite of anointing Him for his burial. The act proceeded from spontaneous affection, and without definite knowledge on her part of its great significance. She knew not of the conspiracy formed by the chief priests and scribes to put him to death, nor of the purpose lurking in the traitor's heart to betray him. She only had some dim fore-shadowing of evil to come, but her heart of love, bursting with irrepressible emotions, symbolized itself by leading her to break the pure alabaster box of precious ointment and pour it upon the head of him who was her all. When the indignation of the covetous ones present had been driven, by the Saviour, into the inmost recesses of their sordid hearts, she received the highest praise that has ever been accorded to a human being, and the fragrance which then filled the room has ever since hung around her memory.

She hath done what she could. What a world of thought is condensed into these few simple, touching words! It were impossible to do more, but how many are there who do less.

Let us, in this parting hour, on this last Sabbath when it is probable that all of us shall ever be together on earth, make a practical application of these words.

Every one is placed in this world with a mission to fulfill, and this mission resolves itself into two parts.

I.—To do the work which God has appointed to him in connection with his fellowmen. To you, he has thus far assigned the duty of preparing for the great battle of life. You have had peculiar difficulties to contend with, and it has been His will that you should manfully struggle with them, that you might reflect His glory by exhibiting the powers of the minds he has given you. He has also given you the duty of exercising a good influence on your fellows, and of encouraging them in the path of progress. He has also given you the duty of docility and obedience to your teachers, and of rewarding them, by your gratitude, for their labors of love.

When you leave, He will give you new spheres of action, new duties, new relations. Some of you may be teachers, some may be engaged in agriculture, some in trade, some in literature, some in art, and others in the various branches of productive industry. Now, in all this, you are to exert the powers God has given you to the best of your ability. You are to lose no time in idleness, in repining, in vain excuses, in foolish pursuits. You are to do what you can.

II.—To prepare for the world to come.

1st, By repenting of sin and trusting in Jesus Christ for guidance and salvation.

2d, By seeking Him at all times, and endeavoring, by the aid of His spirit, to cultivate purity of heart and life, avoid all sin, and conscientiously discharge every duty.

As we part, as the curtain closes upon the scene of our present duties and our present relations, let us shed a tear of regret on all our past neglect of duty, and let us determine that, hereafter, we will do what we can.

To those of you who are about to take a final leave of this Institution, let me say how much I sympathize with you, and how earnestly I pray for your success and happiness in after life. Long years have we been connected together as teacher and pupils, and yet how short do they now appear. The honorable deportment of many of you, and your faithful attention to your studies, has been truly commendable, and the satisfactory position you have maintained as deaf-mute students justifies me in saying that you, too, have done what you could. May your success in after life be commensurate with your success here, and may you end lives of usefulness on earth, only to enjoy eternal happiness in Heaven. From this Institution as a centre, I shall follow with interest your radiating paths in life; and when you return hither, to revive the memory of bygone days, and to show your love for your Alma Mater, the mother of your minds, you will find, in me and others, friends ready and willing to aid you to the extent of our power.

# ITEMIZER.

## FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

## News From Every State in the Union.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

John B. Myers, of Rocky Spring, Md., with his friend, Howard W. Brumbaugh, of State Line, Pa., called on Miss Laura Blair, a week ago last Sunday.

Miss Mary E. Shelton writes that her brother James D. Shelton, is not married, nor does he intend to be, all reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bracy, of South New Haven, N. Y., are enjoying the company of a sweet little daughter, Blanche Ivalou Bracy, born June 18th.

Mr. Frank Klingman says that he has no expectation of returning East this year, as he is in high spirits and has lots of work. His address is 390 First Avenue, cor. Mineral St., Milwaukee, Wis.

"The Little Rhody" letter sent last week can not be printed, because we do not know the name of the writer. Contributors must always observe the conditions under which communications are printed.

Oliver F. Baetion, John J. Bedford and Matthew F. Cheevers, of Pittsfield, Mass., and Emma and Eva Vida Tilton, of Dalton, went on an excursion from Pittsfield to Connetquot Island on the Housatonic R. R., and enjoyed it very much.

Miss Middleton and eight of the inmates of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes have gone to spend the summer with Mr. David H. King, on his farm in Vineland, New Jersey. Mr. Barnes is sojourning at the New York Hospital, and Mr. Beckel is with his own relatives for a while.

The deaf-mutes throughout the United States are collecting money for a marble statue of the late President Garfield to be placed in the National Deaf-Mute College in this city. The mutes have already subscribed \$1,242 toward the proposed statue. When in Congress General Garfield was one of the best friends of the institution.—*New York Herald*.

WEST SALEM, June 17th.—Perry Hibbard, a deaf and dumb boy, aged about nineteen, was run over and killed by express train No. 3 this morning. He was bringing in a switch light for the night watchman and was walking on the track. The engineer did not know his infirmity and expected him to step off the track until it was too late. He was a son of Cyrus Hibbard.

A story comes from Richmond, Va., that a "colored boy has been struck dumb for lying." If the punishment becomes epidemic in Richmond, that city will soon be the quietest in the Union. It is a strange dispensation of Providence that a colored boy was selected as the first victim, when there are more than two dozen editors there, to say nothing of the shoemakers who promised to have a man's new boots "done on Saturday night without fail."—*Norristown Herald*.

## Dangers of the Telephone.

"Several of our friends in this city," says the Fall River News, "have had their sense of hearing diminished in one ear from constant use of the telephone. Persons who use this instrument are apt to apply the instrument to the same ear every time, and the consequence is the organ is overworked, and slowly approaching deafness in that ear is sure to follow. Several persons in this city who are affected by it have applied to an eminent aurist in Boston, who reports the cause to be as above described. He recommends that persons who frequently use the telephone apply the instrument alternately to their right and left ears."

## A GRADUATION HOP.

Pleasant Entertainment at the National Deaf-Mute College.

(National Republican, June 21.)

A farewell hop was given to the graduates of the class of 1892 of the National Deaf-Mute College at Kendall Green, by the undergraduates, last night, in the beautiful gymnasium hall of the institution. About forty young couples participated, and all the members of the Faculty were present with their ladies. One of the students, Mr. C. C. Griffin, whose knee-pan was fractured two weeks ago in a game of base ball, was laid upon a stretcher in the gallery in order to see the fun below. Of other visitors there was Mr. Lester Goodman, now instructor of the Jacksonville, Ill., State School for Deaf-Mutes, and a graduate of Kendall Green College, and also Mr. I. N. Hammer, of this city, in the employ of the Associated Press, a graduate of last year's class. The party was apparently greatly enjoyed by the students who were wondrously adept in divining the music and keeping step in the various dances indulged in. The class in whose honor the hop was given were: Class of 1892, Messrs. T. H. Coleman, South Carolina; L. M. Larson, Wisconsin; R. M. Zeigler, Pennsylvania; E. Van Damme, Michigan; J. G. Saxton, New York; George Layton, West Virginia and George T. Dougherty, Missouri. Master of ceremonies, (white rosette gold tassels), T. Francis Fox; 1893.

The committee of arrangements were (red badges) Messrs. T. Fox, '93, Chairman; B. R. Allabough; '94; P. H. Hasenstad, '95; Olof Hanson, '96.

Among the ladies present were Miss McNelly, Miss Hunt, Miss Boisen, Miss Russell, Miss Emmerich, Mrs. Emmerich, Mrs. Simons, Mrs. Fisher, Mr. Kuch, Mr. Griffin, Dr. Ober, Miss Alice McFantz, Miss Benedict, Miss Lyon, Miss Ellis, the Misses Henry, the Misses Winters, Miss Elliott, Miss Gwinn, Miss Ryan, Miss McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Long, Miss Chester, Miss Chickering, and Mr. Donaldson, Mr. Pelham, Mr. McCreary, Mr. Carman, and others. Refreshments were served during the intermission.

Alfred Emmons, of New York City, visited the New York School on the 27th.

Alfred Hookley, of Duncannon, Pa., has adopted farming for his occupation.

In answer to Mr. Euler, Joseph Bruthi lives at No. 1213 North 8th Street, Philadelphia.

Jacob Stafflinger, of Rome, N. Y., will start for Utica, N. Y., on July 4th, for a day's visit.

Alfred Hookley and John W. Gray will soon visit Harrisburg, and expect to have a good time.

Thomas Johnson, of Parkdale, Canada, has in his possession, photographs of Revs. Gallaudet, Chamberlain, Mann and Turner.

Rev. T. B. Berry will hold a service for the deaf-mutes of Binghamton, N. Y., and vicinity, in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Binghamton, Wednesday, July 5th, at 7:30 P.M.

Mr. George W. Bingham, of Harrisburg, Pa., was very much astonished to learn that Johnny W. Gray, of Duncannon, Pa., was doing so well at his trade. Mr. Gray's sister is a very industrious young lady.

Many of the "nobles" of the Twilight Union and Social Union, and other mutes of New York City and vicinity, will go up the Hudson to Newburgh on the 4th of July, per steamer Long Branch. They would be pleased to meet their old-time friends living in that town upon the arrival of the boat.

The Sterling House at Bridgeport, Ct., was honored one day last week by the presence of President George L. Reynolds and Treasurer Isaac N. Soper, of the famous Brooklyn Twilight Union, and Moses Heyman, Ex-Vice-President of the Social Union, and some ladies.

Alex. Dezendorf recently tendered his resignation as a member of the Twilight Union, giving as his reason that he desires to retire from public life among the mutes. It was laid upon the table as he is in arrears for dues and other club expenses. When he settles, his resignation will doubtless be unanimously accepted.

A reader of the JOURNAL would like to know if the managers of the proposed Boston Fair contemplate offering any prizes or certificates for the best specimens of the different branches of industry, and when will specimens be received. I would suggest that wood engravers write beneath the specimens if their work was executed from a drawing, photograph on wood, or transfer.

A lady who called on the of the Deaf and Dumb Magazine a short time ago informed him that a poor man who lives in a small cottage not far from Osborne House, Isle of Wight, had a deaf and dumb daughter who used to do a great deal of knitting for the Queen, and that Her Majesty used to visit her and talk to her on her fingers. The deaf and dumb young woman is now dead, and during her illness the Queen visited her and talked to her for her comfort. Her Majesty apologized that she could not now talk so fast as when she was young.—*Court Journal*.

The Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, have decided to provide more ample accommodations for the "Branch for Oral Instruction," and intend purchasing a building for that purpose, to be ready for occupancy in September, 1892. The location has not yet been fully decided upon, but will be central, making it convenient for day pupils. Communications may be addressed, until further notice, to Miss Emma Garrett, Principal of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf—Branch for Oral Instruction—S. E. cor. 17th and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia.

Miss Johanna Sampson, a sister of Eric L. Sampson, then a pupil of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., died on the 18th of November, 1891, at the residence of her previously dead father in Norway Grove, Wis., in the twenty-eighth year of her age. Her death resulted from phthisis. Funeral services over her remains took place at the said residence November 22d, 1891. They were conducted by Rev. R. O. Hill, of De Forest, Wis. The funeral was attended by a large number of persons who felt sorely sorry for the untimely death of the deceased, and manifested in many ways the heartfelt sympathy with her bereaved mother, sisters and brother. The death of Louisa, niece of Eric Sampson, occurred in the newly-built house of her father, Truitt T. Erickson, one mile from our home, on the 27th ult., at the age of nearly two years. All who attended the funeral, deeply sympathized with her bereaved loving father and mother.

While Charlie, a brother of T. T. Erickson, was at work on his father's farm last spring, he suffered from a cold which was more than ordinarily severe. It was supposed he would be out again in a few days, but the disease was progressing and its effects weakening him, and he was obliged to take to his bed. Doctors were called to him and unmoored to his folks that he was afflicted with pneumonia, and critically pronounced him incurable. He passed away at 5:30 o'clock in the morning of the 19th inst.

Upon the death of his father, Eric L. Sampson bought of his sister two thirds of his father's whole farm, with the exception of his mother's homestead, and took the remainder as his share according to the laws of Wisconsin. He has eight acres and a half of oats and 27 acres of barley sown, and 40 acres of corn planted. In May last, the weather unexpectedly remained cold for several weeks, and frosts occurred in this section several times. All of his crops were not apparently injured. At present, they thrive well.

## Mute Service at Harrisburg, Pa.

Rev. Mr. Syle was present on the evening of the 26th inst., at which time a combined service was rendered, the rector reading the service as usual, and Mr. Syle rendered it at the same time in the silent language, for the benefit of the mutes present.

At the same service, three adult mutes were baptized by Mr. Syle, and the rector baptized three hearing children of mute parents. Some of the mutes are looking forward to confirmation. It is to be regretted, on their account, that the visit of the Bishop is so far distant. We trust that they will wait with patience. Steps are being taken for the regular instruction of the mutes.

## Robbing a Deaf-Mute.

On Sunday evening, June 25th, James Murray, who resides in Brooklyn, stole a watch and chain from Joseph Unstrung, of 196 Livingston street. The latter is deaf and dumb. Officer Warner, of the Tenth precinct, observed the theft, which took place on Delancey street, and arrested Murray. The latter was arraigned in the Essex Market Police Court Monday, when Judge Morgan held him for examination.

## Milwaukee Items.

John Downey, a High Class graduate from "Old Panwood" school, is a steady and sober trunk maker. He has been engaged in his trade for 15 years. He has a wife and child. He was the writer's schoolmate when he was a little boy.

Frank Poellmann, a Delavan school graduate, is a practical harness maker, and earns good wages.

Herr, E. H. Brans, a mute German printer, is working for the *Free Press* office. He was educated from a common school in Manitowish, Wis.

"Honest Phil" S. Engelhardt has already collected about \$10 from several mutes of this city, for the Garfield Memorial Fund, and this money will be forwarded to Treasurer Draper next week.

Last Monday morning, June 12th, Miss N. E. Derby, the talented deaf-mute editress, was spending the day in this city. In the morning she was gallantly escorted by our "Favorite Philip" to the office of the *Evening Wisconsin*, to see if she could get a job, but, alas! in vain. Then they went to the *Legal* office, where "Charming Kate" Cloughlin works, and had a short, pleasant chat with her. Miss Derby was kindly invited to dinner and tea by Mr. and Mrs. Baird. After tea, she took the train for Chicago, Ill., to look for a job. May good luck attend her.

"Bashful Billy" Neumayer proposes to leave this city for Menota, Ill., to visit his folks, after a long absence. After his visit to them, he will start for Racine, to make a visit to his old friends, and then he will attend the reunion at Delavan, Wis. He will have a vacation of two months. Hope he will return here a fat boy, like "Jumbo."

"Masher Frank" Hutson has gone to Janesville, Wis., to see his aged mother, and also his pretty gal. He will be here next week.

John Fountain, a mute cooper, and who has been engaged in that trade for fifteen years to Minneapolis, Minn., returned home at Sagar Creek, Wis., on account of poor health. Sad news recently spread in this city stating that he died of consumption last April 7th, after eight years' illness. His beloved brother buried him beside his parents. He had a mute brother and sister, and his age was 42 years. He came from England, and then attended the Delavan Institution. His mute friends of this city regret to hear of his death.

On Thursday, June 15th, Wm. Brophy and his amiable wife, of Troy Centre, Wis., dropped into this city to visit their friends and schoolmates, they were the invited guests of "Dashing Lena" Downey. Wonder if they drove in a buggy from Troy Centre to this city—a distance of 33 miles. In the evening, a large circle of silent denizens surprised them at Lena's elegant house, and greeted them with: "Glad to see you." They spent all their leisure time in social chatting till late in the evening, when they went to their homes. Wm. Brophy and wife went home again last Saturday. They declared they enjoyed a grand time. Mr. Brophy is a young and industrious farmer. They are graduates from the Delavan School.

On Saturday eve, the writer took a pleasant stroll to "Dashing Lena's" house, and was surprised to see a large number of silent people collected there. He was welcomed into the house where dancing and talking were indulged. Games at cards were also played, and at 12 o'clock the party broke up. Lena and her brother, Charlie, kindly treated the guests to lemonade and delicious cakes, after which the company quickly rose and dispersed to their homes, highly pleased with the occasion. Among those present were:—P. S. Engelhardt, F. Klingman, L. Doran, W. Heup, F. Poellmann, F. Hutson, Wm. Neumayer, Mr. and Mrs. Baird, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brophy, Miss Downey and others.

Two weeks ago, a seedy, rum nosed mute tramp was seen in this city peddling cards and lead-pencils. His shoes were awfully worn like an open clam, and he accidentally dropped in the office of Inbusch Bros. to sell cards to the clerks. He was told that there was a mute upstairs, and he asked to see him. When he came down, the tramp offered to sell the cigarmaker some cards which he declined. The tramp was asked if he wanted work, and he gladly accepted a place in the cigar factory. But unfortunately he got tired of the work and went out, first receiving a hot lecture from the mute cigarmaker, who also advised him not to sell cards in the city for the police would arrest him. The tramp then got scared and disappeared. His name was Thomas Crawford, hailing from Montreal, Canada.

## From the Sunny South.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—I saw Mr. Booth's letter in your worthy paper in regard to the Convention matter, and have concluded to pen a few lines to suggest that he correspond with each member of the Executive Committee by postal or write and send his card to the JOURNAL. This would save much expense for traveling to Jacksonville to join in a conference meeting as Mr. Booth suggested. This, I think, quite unnecessary, for, if otherwise, the conference would last but a few hours. It would probably cost each member about \$30 to go and return, including hotel bills.

With Mr. Booth, I agree in believing that it would not do well to have

the next Convention meet in New York in 1893, for there will not be any great Fair started in that year. Therefore, the Convention would prove a failure, for very few mutes from the South and West would be there. To talk of the matter would be out of the question for the present. For the sake of convenience and abundant enjoyment, I strongly recommend Washington as the proper place. As my firm impression is that this is what the majority of mutes are anxious to visit Washington. I am inclined to consider it full of interesting things and curiosities—viz., the great Capitol, U. S. Patent Establishment, Smithsonian Institute, War Department, Treasury, President's residence, U. S. College for Mutes. The place is surrounded by beautiful farms and places. Mutes could have excursions to Mount Vernon or down the beautiful Potomac River, also to Baltimore.

To this worthy fact I respectfully urge the attention of the members of the Committee, of which the writer has the honor to be a member, to represent his native State—Louisiana.

As to Mr. Booth's views in regard to the Treasurer. He seems devoid of confidence in Treasurer. Has he any confidence in Secretary or Chairman? Then his views I don't think weighty at all. It was the convention that created these offices for the purpose of running the convention well. He should have made a speech at Cincinnati against such offices. Am afraid he does not understand such matters clearly. What he said is a serious reflection on the community! Well, should the office of Treasurer be declined, where will monied trusts go? Bosh! We, of course, are bound to abide by the rules and laws of the constitution. I never sought such office. Any one who shall be elected to such office, could be made to give good security to bind himself not to embezzle nor use money matters illegally. I hope Mr. Booth will not forget to make or offer a resolution at the next meeting, but he must give good reason for his being approved to the office.

I see by the JOURNAL that there have been some remarks made in New York that if the convention should meet in that metropolis, they would do the best they could to eclipse the success of the Cincinnati Convention. To defend the latter, I reply that the Cincinnati Convention was the first one that ever met in this world, and of course much pains were had to start it well, for most of the officials did not seem familiar with the duties of such office, though notwithstanding these things, the mutes from the west and south behaved like gentlemen and ladies.

I must not omit to say the Convention's success was a partial one, though it was in state of infancy.

The writer went to New Orleans a week ago, had a pleasant time, calling on Mr. and Mrs. Lobrano, also Mr. Marcy and his family, who received me handsomely. Mr. M. speaks of another trip with his father to "Old Virginia" for the recuperation of his health. I wish him a pleasant and safe time there. Mr. M. is one of the most popular mutes in the South, much like for his kindness to mutes in needy circumstances. His manners are easy, elegant and winning. He was educated at the far famed "Panwood" castle!

As to Messrs. Kenney, Saunders and Cabanis, I am satisfied that it must have taken them a very long time to find out what kind of a man our lamented President Garfield was. In the respect I beat them badly by being quick to obtain a thorough knowledge of the chief! These heavily learned gentlemen referred to, fell into a ditch without looking well. Ye, the monsigners K., S. and C., study the adage, "Look well before you jump." By this time, I doubt not they must feel sorry for their conduct in condemning me and Mr. Caraway on account of our partiality to Garfield. What can I do for their feelings?

Mr. Editor, I beg for your pardon for this long article. With the best wishes for the success of your paper,

Respectfully Yours,  
R. W. LAWRENCE.  
MORGAN CITY, LA., June 17, '92

An English hydraulic engineer proposes to make use of the vast energy that is to be found in the tides. The idea of utilizing the rise and fall of the ocean is by no means new, and the various plans which have been tried have proved quite inefficient. It is now proposed to put in practice a means which will likely prove a measurable success where the difference between high and low water is considerable. The method is as follows: A weir or dam is built across the mouth of an inlet of the sea. The rising tide is kept out of the inclosure until near about high water. The tide is then let in, and while it is pouring in the water is made to turn water-wheels, which may be made to drive dynamo electric machines that will "store up" electricity for light and power. When the inclosure is full the gates are shut and the water retained until low tide, when it is liberated and made to give useful results the same as before. The wonderful progress made within the last few months in secondary batteries raises the hope that many other sources of motive power now neglected will be made capable of adding to the material progress of this wonderful mechanical age.



## COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

### The Examinations.

### CONFERRING DEGREES, ETC.

### Closing Scenes at Kendall, and Minor Events.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Our last letter left us waiting for the resuming of examinations. Monday morning found all in the chapel, busily engaged over the hundred and one questions on subjects as various as the students themselves. In the afternoon and the next morning, the same work continued, and at length on Tuesday, at noon, it came to a conclusion.

No sooner were the examinations finished for good, than all turned their attention to the next event of importance, the Farewell Hop.

#### THE FAREWELL HOP

to the class of '82. For the occasion, about a hundred and fifty invitations had been distributed among the friends of the students, and as the weather was of a favorable character, a large response was expected.

As usual, the gymnasium was the scene of the festivities, and, for the occasion, the Committee had some of the gymnastic apparatus removed to afford more room for dancing. By tea time, every arrangement was completed, and after that meal, a large crowd of students could be seen making their way for the H Street cars. In about an hour or so, they wended their way homeward, but in most cases accompanied by a fair companion or two.

At about 8:30, the guests began to make their appearance on the floor of the hall. They were met by the Committee of Arrangements, and in some instances by President and Mrs. Gallaudet, who lent their assistance in the receiving of the company.

Shortly before nine o'clock the hop opened with the Grand March, dedicated to the college faculty. President and Miss Gallaudet led, and then came the Professors and their wives, next the graduating class and ladies, and then the students in general. The ball having thus been opened, everything went on smoothly, the various dances being performed in regular succession, and all seemingly enjoying themselves. It was past eleven o'clock when the last dance on the first part of the programme was concluded. From the ball room, the guests now marched to the college refectory, where a large table extending the whole length of the room invitingly presented refreshments suitable to the most fastidious palate.

The invitation to partake was not unheeded, but all set to with a will and an appetite sharpened by the exhilarating influence of three hours of continued dancing. The meal finished, the gymnasium hall became again the seat of fun. The second part of the programme was now taken up and gone through in good order. To many it seemed a strange thing to look upon persons without the power of hearing tripping along to the strains of Strauss, but this wonderment had no effect on those who were the objects of it. Half-past one had come before the final dance was reached, but when the last Virginia Reel did come, it found a merry crowd prepared to toe the mark. Up and down, face to face, side to side, they came and went and appeared to have no desire to cease. At length, however, the wind of the musicians gave out, and this brought the hop to a close.

Was it a success? Well it was, to judge from what those who were present say. The committee had spared no efforts to make it a memorable affair, and they succeeded beyond all doubt. The music was good, the supper splendid; while the programmes were a fine specimen of artistic print. As to the arrangements in the hall, every convenience was afforded the guests, so that nothing happened to mar the occasion. A pleasing incident of the evening was the lists of favors with which the programme was filled. Everything seemed to have received its due share of attention, honors being equally paid to the "Faculty," "Buff and Blue," "The Lit," "The Lawn Tennis Club," "K. B. B. C.," "Lady Friends," "The Alumni," "H. O. S. S.," and, finally, "Alma Mater." It can honestly be said that '82's last night in college was a very pleasant one both for themselves and their friends.

Having managed in some way to get over the effects of the previous evening's dissipation, all the students were present at the closing exercises of the College year, which were held at 10:30 a.m. Wednesday, June 21st. The main body of the chapel was occupied by the students of the College. On either side of the platform were arranged a number of chairs, those on the right being occupied by the Faculty of the College, while those to the left were filled by the instructors of the Institution. On the platform, President Gallaudet occupied the centre chair, being flanked on the right by Hon. Mr. Kasson, and on the left

by Mr. Robert C. Fox, Secretary of the Board of Trustees.

The exercises opened with a few remarks by the President relating to the occasion and its object, and having concluded, the list of the students who had sustained satisfactory records during the year was read. It embraced almost all. Next the list of promotions was read, and then began the most solemn incident of the day. In succession, the members of the graduating class were called to the platform and presented the degrees as follows: Bachelor of Arts, T. H. Coleman, South Carolina; R. M. Zeigler, Pennsylvania; Lars Larson, Wisconsin; E. Van Damme, Michigan. Bachelor of Science, J. G. Saxton, New York; Geo. Layton, West Virginia. Then came the valedictory oration by Mr. Coleman, which was a concise but excellent exposition of the sentiments entertained by the graduates towards all connected with the College. President Gallaudet, in reply, advised the class to choose as their watchword, "Work," as representing the most honorable thing that can adorn a man or woman's life. Quoting from Charles Lamb, he said: "Work is the law of our being—the living principle that carries men and nations onward." Having spoken at some length upon the importance of having some fixed occupation to follow, he concluded with the anecdote of the Emperor Severus who, on his deathbed at York, gave as his final watchword to his soldiers, "Laboramus." This he again recommended to the class, and expressed a heartfelt hope that success might attend them through life, concluding with farewell good wishes to all. A prayer by the President closed the exercises of the College year and marked the commencement of vacation.

#### PARAGRAPHS.

'83 has chosen "en avant" as its class motto.

Prof. Chickering was unable on account of sickness to attend the examination.

The college section of the great sewer will have passed the college gate by September.

Tuesday's hop was a full dress affair, swallow tails and white cravats being in their glory.

'82 class picture presents a handsome appearance in its neat frame. The class inaugurates a good custom and one worth following.

By Wednesday evening the college was pretty well deserted. Only the Seniors remain, probably to gather some old relics of "alma mater."

Griffin will probably be removed to his home in the course of a week. He was brought over to the closing hop, and says he enjoyed a very pleasant time.

Almost all the members of '82 presented one or more volumes to the Literary Society library. This is a good and useful method of leaving to the college some souvenir. Future classes will do well to do likewise.

A number of the New York boys on their way home stopped at Philadelphia. They had a very pleasant time at the Institution, where they were treated with the greatest courtesy and consideration. They think there are many things in the Institution which are worthy of admiration, and not least of them are the girls.

June 23, '82. LESTER MONTROSE.

### To the Pittsburgh Mutes.

DEAR JOURNAL:—In the issue of the first month of the present year, we were glad to find a communication from "Imperator" and "H. De Leon," who made suggestions of the organization of a READING SOCIETY of mutes of Pittsburgh and its neighborhood, which we most sincerely approve. But none of the articles on the subject of such a society from some other Pennsylvania writers have appeared.

"He De Leon's" arguments would agree with my opinion on the subject of that reading society. We have good reasons to know that no one could make rapid advancement without perusing intelligible newspapers, or paying careful and close attention to proper books, which throw light upon the minds of persons and thus give many ample ideas.

If "Imperator" should carry out such a project, he would call a gathering of mutes in one of the choicest and most proper halls or rooms in the city, and they might see what could be done in the matter, and a committee of some intelligent men should be appointed for the reading society.

Beyond all doubt, it would be a great advantage for them to be made well acquainted with most important events, occurrences, subjects, essays, personals, stories, etc.

There is no dignity in idleness. The scholar, after finishing his school life, could make it of great aid and avail in pursuing a course of studies in education and promulgating wisdom and knowledge in the future. Persons should take much pains to do all they could to gain time in reading well when they are at leisure; and they would guide their experienced minds in after years in life.

Mutes, who possess good understanding and mental culture, have reading societies in many other cities in the United States, and are not without a literary society.

When a mute pupil, after graduating from school, enters the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, D. C., he becomes a member of the college reading society. The object of exercises in reading is to lead him to the acquisition and promulgation of knowledge by his own efforts, and he gets through a series of

various branches of study with great honor.

One may take advantage of calling attention to entertaining newspapers, etc., which form a ladder to knowledge by degrees, second after second, minute after minute, hour after hour, and so on, until at length he avails himself of the opportunity to have a command of the English language such as can be well mastered.

Maybe the person reads much to little profit. It is the way one reads and what he remembers that is of advantage. Now you should bear in mind to always read with DELIBERATION. This is the golden rule that should govern all reading. It is a difficult thing to read with that degree of attention which is most serviceable for the end in view. This very desirable habit must be gained by effort and continued practice. The results which will follow from such a habit once formed, will repay richly the possessor for all the labor expended in securing it. Daniel Webster was not only a most earnest reader, but many famous men were ambitious readers.

Industry and perseverance that go hand in hand will never fail to gain success.

School training makes one thoughtful, careful and well-behaved, moral and conscientious. Intelligence and happiness follow school training.

Let us see how one may make a steady effort to conquer difficulties in various cases from time to time, till at last he may make excellent progress in improving his valuable mind.

In fine, let you read all this, and you may follow an example of what you remember. Let some other writers write something about reading and send it for publication to the JOURNAL, if they have enough time to do it.

P.A., 6-19-'82.

### A Deaf-Mute's Death.

On Saturday, May 9th, Mr. Cotrell, the overseer of the poor of Fredonia, N. Y., told Mr. Fuller of that place, that there was a young man, a deaf-mute, at a house two miles from there, who seemed to be very sick. As no one could communicate with him, he wished to bring him to his house, that his deaf-mute daughter, Laura Fuller, could converse with him.

Consent being given, he was carried to Mr. Fuller's house that night, but was so sick he seemed unconscious and took no notice of her. He lingered through the night, and died Sunday morning, between nine and ten o'clock. A doctor was called, who administered medicine, but it was too late. He seemed in a dying condition when brought there. From papers found in his pockets, it was ascertained that he was traveling for the benefit of some Deaf and Dumb Institution. There was quite a large amount subscribed in his book, but not a penny about him. It is thought he had spent all he had collected, and a paper pinned on his coat said he was sick and in a hurry to get to his mother in St. Joseph, Mo. There was also a letter in his pockets written to his mother, which was mailed to her after his death. The proper authorities telegraphed to her asking if they should send the body or bury it. The telegram sent back was that she was not in the city, and no one knew where she had gone. As nothing was heard of her, the funeral took place from Mr. Fuller's house on Tuesday. The day after he died, the physicians thought best to hold a post-mortem examination. They discovered congestion of the lungs to have been the cause of death. The funeral service was conducted by the pastor of the Methodist Church.

The next week, a letter was received from his mother, saying that she was expecting her darling every day; that she had not seen him since January, nor heard from him since April; that she was a widow, lame and an invalid, but if she had received the telegram soon enough she would have sent for the body if she had had to beg the money. She sent a picture of her son, hoping there might be some mistake, and that her son was still alive and would once more gladen her home. The picture was a perfect likeness of the young man that died at Mr. Fuller's, so there can be no mistake. There was one sincere mourner at his funeral. The deaf-mute, Laura Fuller, wept bitterly. She was very sorry that she did not see him before he had lost all consciousness, that he might know there was at least one who was not an entire stranger, who felt sorry for him and would be glad to do any thing to help him. She has since carried flowers to his grave. She lives in Fredonia, N. Y.

#### Mr. Smith's Opinion.

DEAR EDITOR:—At present, there is no better man than Harry White, B.A., for the next President of the N. E. G. A., next August. We travel many miles to get his advice and help. Indeed, we are dependent upon his wisdom and prudence concerning the interest and welfare of our deaf-mutes. We ought to elect a new President that is a graduate of the Washington College.

The late convention in Boston was made stormy and unpleasant under the influence of Mr. Tillinghast. I believe H. White is the best man on the globe for such a place. We need a young and accomplished man. Mr. Tillinghast says a deaf-mute is not qualified for President. We are in great hopes Mr. White will be elected.

A. SMITH.

NEW BOSTON, N. H.

### CINCINNATI.

The last meeting of the Anderson society was chiefly devoted to business connected with the coming picnic.

E. B. Brown, the former owner of the Aikin's newspaper Union Office, where Frank Cately worked, has sold his office to the Kellogg Co., at Chicago. His old employers presented him with a gold-headed cane. Mr. Brown invited his old employees to a banquet, tendered at the Walnut St. Hotel. Mr. Cately responded to a toast—"brilliant speaker"—in writing, which was highly spoken of by those present.

An accident recently occurred which reflected credit on the mute community. John Hahn, as all knew, is a large powerful man and is employed in a marble yard, for which he is greatly fitted. Two weeks ago, when they were "rushing" at the yard a trifling thing which Hahn did gave offense to the proprietor who used disrespectful language to Hahn. Hahn coolly put on his coat and walked out. In the evening, the proprietor went to Hahn's boarding house and apologized to him for the rough language, and besought him to return to his post. Hahn did return to his place a proud man.

Phil Thimmes, the "Oscar Wilde," put in an appearance at the meeting of the Society, and looked the picture of health. He returned to his home in Indiana on the following Monday. He said he would plant his feet on the picnic grounds and help us consume "root extract."

The Cincinnati Day School closed last week, but will resume in the fall. Alfred Wood and Miss Fessenbeck were reappointed for another year, by the Board of Trustees, at its meeting last week.

Olis Vance made a flying visit to Columbus last week, to see the graduating exercises. He returned to his post last Wednesday, so tired that he was put in his little bed.

Our genial and whole-souled friend Lewis Plimken, of Columbus, was in the city this week. He left immediately after attending to some business. He promised to honor our picnic with his presence next week.

I find the following in the *Enquirer* of the 23d:

#### HAUNTED BY DEATH.

HARVEYSBURG, O., June 19.—Mrs. Dakin, wife of Mr. B. N. Dakin, died here yesterday, under very peculiar circumstances. It may be remembered that a few weeks ago the *Enquirer* published an account of the suicide of Miss Lizzie Milligan, which tragic event took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dakin, they as well as the suicide, being deaf-mutes. Soon after Miss Milligan's death, rumors became prevalent that the Dakins were troubled ever and anon by strange demonstrations about their home—unearthly sounds and blood-chilling sights—disturbing their peace by day and their slumber by night. The poor mutes, in short, declared they believed that the ghost of Miss Milligan revisited the scene of her self-inflicted death, and gave them no continuous rest from the horror of its awful presences. Upon the mind of Mrs. Dakin especially, the effect was alarming from the first, and daily she seemed to sink under the awful pressure, until yesterday she breathed her last, unable longer to resist the fatal influence. The lady was about thirty-two years old, and had been married to her now bereaved and desolate husband not quite four years. She came here from Columbus, and was a most estimable character.

#### MERCURY

6-23-'82.

### CANADA GLEANINGS.

Thomas Barlow, a deaf-mute carpenter, went to Bathurst, about fourteen miles from this city, with his wife, where he is going to work in the furniture factory. He said that he will stay there for many years.

Mr. James Doloreaux thinks that he will go to New York City and stay for the next two or three years, if possible. He wants to work and earn money for his living. He is an electrotypist, and a graduate from the Mile-End Mute Institution.

"Justice" was very glad to read the communication about Mr. Charles H. Boland, a deaf-mute painter in Antwerp, Belgium. "Justice" knew the name of Mr. Boland several years ago, and he is well known as a fresco and animal painter. It is reported that there are nearly sixty-two deaf-mute artists in the world. "Justice" is an artist.

A deaf-mute graduate of the Halifax Institution has been sent to a lunatic asylum recently.

Mr. Alfred Mangin, ex-pupil of the Philadelphia Deaf and Dumb Institution, goes to his home in the city of Philadelphia. He has completed his course of religious studies in the Mile-End Institution. The mutes there may congratulate him on his arrival.

The parents of the two deaf-mutes, Messrs. Lassalle, went to Lowell, Mass., and their father is working there. The mutes are now boarded in the Mile-End Institution, and they believe they will go where their parents are next year.

Pat. McGinnis' father drew his fortune of \$3,000 from Bridgeport Bank, and spent it all in a week's spree in this city.

The Consul General of France gave a grand ball last week in Quebec. Several Montreals who have been invited, left Montreal to be in attendance. Among them were four deaf-mutes.

Several mutes complained against

the publisher of the defunct "Lantern" to pay them back as they paid him for a year's subscription to the "Lantern." "Justice" is the subscriber, and wants to know the whereabouts of Mr. Farley.

It is rumored that Mr. McGill is dead. There is much talk in this city by the deaf-mutes who are anxious to know if the report is true. But "Justice" has neither heard the news announced on the death of McGill in the JOURNAL. He is the gentleman who visited this country a year ago, and enjoyed pleasant chats with Thomas Widd and his wife.

Mr. J. Mackay, a deaf-mute broom-maker, wears a fashionable suit every Sunday.

It is impossible to say if Mr. John F. J. Tresch will go home before the 10th of July.

Mr. Pichette gets \$5 a week. He is employed as a tailor.

The late Bagg, a rich protestant merchant of this city, had instituted his "will testament," and given one hundred dollars to the Catholic Deaf and Dumb Institution, at Mile-End. He was acquainted with Rev. Father Belanger for many years.

More anon, JUSTICE.

MONTREAL, June 21, '82.

### READING, PA., NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Enclosed please find a money order for \$1.50 to renew my subscription to your valuable paper. The change of the head of your paper is a handsome improvement.

The deaf-mutes of Reading and vicinity, numbering about 33, have organized an association called the Reading Deaf-Mute Literary Association, and have their headquarters at No. 830 Penn St., Reading, Pa. They meet every Thursday evening. The following officers were elected: President, Edgar H. Richards, Vice-President, John Botzum, Secretary, W. H. Ekins, Treasurer, Christian Snyder, Chairman, H. E. Gross. All correspondence, etc., must be directed to the Secretary, W. H. Ekins, 830 Penn St., Reading, Pa., and all correspondence inside of Reading must be directed to H. E. Gross, the Chairman.

Mrs. H. E. Gross presented her husband with a bouncing boy on May 28th, but it soon died. It was a very fine boy.

Mr. John Botzum and wife will make an excursion trip to Philadelphia and Atlantic City on the 4th of July, and desires his friend, Mr. Wm. Brookmire, to be sure and meet him at either of the above cities. Mr. Botzum is having a fine brick house built on North 9th Street, which will be completed next August. He desires the writer to inform Mr. Hodgson to change his address and send the JOURNAL to No. 616 North Eleventh Street, as he expects to move there in a few days.

John W. Shappell is the champion swimmer of Shoemakersville, Pa.

On June 20th, soon after the High School examination, Miss Ellen C. Richards, daughter of Mr. Edgar H. Richards, left for Pittsburgh, Pa., on a vacation to her relatives. She is in the High School, and will graduate next year.

Miss Hattie K. Whitman contemplates going to the Philadelphia deaf-mute picnic on July 5th, and advises the "Queen," and Miss Smith, and others to meet her at the Philadelphia and Reading depot by that time. She is enjoying herself at the strawberry festivals nightly with her friends.

Rumor tells the writer that Mrs. Rose Snyder is the handsomest married lady in Reading, and of both the married and single Miss Hattie K. Whitman is the handsomest.

Rev. Job Turner is earnestly requested to pay a visit to Reading and give the mutes a good lecture. They are very anxious to have him come at once. Any mute is welcome to the Reading Deaf-Mute Literary Association.

Mr. Clement Parلمان is at home again from Lame City.

Yours truly,

MACKINAW.

### Killed by the Cars.

La Crosse (Wis.) Republican and Leader, June 17.

This morning's passenger train from the east ran over a man at West Salem, just before reaching the station, and he was immediately killed. His name was Henry Hibbard, reported to be deaf and dumb. He was walking along the track between the switches, and though signalled of course was none the wiser as to the train's approach, and so was unavoidably run down. Hubbard lived in Salem, and was a man of about twenty-one years of age. A deaf and dumb person is often too careful to pick his route along a railroad track. The victim was the son of Cyrus Hibbard and was employed by the railroad. He was bringing in a lantern when run over.

[The name of the victim is Perry H. Hibbard. He was 25 years of age, and a graduate of the Wisconsin Institution at Delavan. George French walked to West Salem, a distance of about five miles from his home, and attended the funeral on Sunday, the 18th inst. Louis Gutterson, of La Crosse, called to see the unfortunate mute's parents on Monday, the 19th. The funeral was largely attended.]

A mute in Omaha took a pill made of nitro-glycerine. As it struck at the bottom of his stomach the upper part of the body disappeared, the feet and legs were driven into the ground, and in digging them out, a vein of gold was discovered. It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good.

## COLUMBUS.

### A Synopsis of the Graduation Essays.

### Superintendent Perry's Address.

The summer examination of the pupils of the Ohio Deaf and Dumb Institution commenced on Tuesday, June 6th, and continuing through two weeks ended on Monday, the 19th inst.

The Columbus *Daily Journal* of Wednesday, June 21st, has the following concerning the Closing Exercises:

The exercises of graduation at the Ohio Institute for Deaf and Dumb were possibly of a more interesting nature yesterday than they have been for several years. The programme was loaded down with nothing formal in character, and the exercises were thus confined more exclusively to the school. The pupils were systematically ushered into the handsome chapel and all were seated in order by 2:30, the time announced for the exercises to begin. This was the first time that the remodeled chapel had been used on a commencement occasion, and its superior facilities over the old arrangement were very apparent. The Superintendent, faculty and officers of the Institution who were present, and Rev. J. C. Jackson, Sr., and Mr. F. C. Sessions, occupied seats on the stage. Mr. Sessions conducted the exercises, and Superintendent Perry interpreted the rendering of the programme to the audience by reading the same, as they were produced in the sign language.

Rev. Mr. Jackson offered a very fervent prayer, which was followed by the salutatory and oration by Jacob Showalter, of Van Wert county, on the subject, Waiting for Something to Turn Up. The production was well worded, and full of salutations and gracefulness.

Miss Beniah D. Strong, of Lucas county, a very graceful girl, came next, and signed a production on the subject, A Stitch in Time. It was a fine dissertation on the importance of looking after small things in time.

Lorenzo W. Fresse, of Cohocton, discoursed on solid foundations, and the necessity of early good training.

Miss Edith Hoagland, of Huron county, had for her subject, Beyond, which was full of picture language, delivered with the most perfect grace and ease. Miss Hoagland made a fine presence on the stage.

Miss Cora A. Smith, of Morenci, Michigan, was next on the programme, and had for her subject, Seed Time and Harvest. Some very pretty lessons were drawn from points suggested by the theme.

Mr. Rynd H. Lawder, of Butler county, orated on Conversation. The principal idea was that a great deal of the talk would be better, if a little more thoroughly stuffed with ideas. He deplored the fact that they as deaf-mutes did not have the benefits of conversation while young.

Miss Ella B. Myers, of Putnam county, a tall, graceful and pleasing girl, signed an essay on Society, describing the various phrases of each and the hollowness of fashionable society.

Variety was the subject of an essay by Miss Minnie Weinman, of Cuyahoga county. On coming from the stage, Miss Weinman received some very fine floral pieces from friends.

Mr. Birt Hughes, of Holmes county, had a short oration on Civilization which was well delivered.

Will You Walk Into My Parlor, was the subject of an essay by Miss Emma M. Burrell, of Sandusky county. Several practical little lessons were drawn from the thought of temptation.

Miss Mary E. Grow, of Meigs county, had an essay on Absent Friends, which was very pleasingly presented.

The valedictory was delivered by Mr. Matthew Mullen, of Lucas county, the subject being Will Power. It was a resume of instances in which will power have won, and lessons drawn therefrom. His parting remarks to the Superintendent and teachers were quite feeling and appropriate, and those to the class of a touching nature. Mr. Mullen is a worthy young man.

The next on the programme was the giving of testimonials and certificates to members of the two first classes who had during the year performed various extra duties about the house, for which this was a slight recognition.

The diplomas were conferred next. The Superintendent announced that by limitation of law fifty-six pupils left them not to return, and they were presented appropriate certificates showing how far they had progressed in the course. After these the graduating class, thirteen in number, were presented their diplomas, and in doing so Mr. Sessions made a few remarks, saying that they had completed the ten years' course allotted to them. He gave the class some good advice on their entry to the practical world, and assured them of the hard battle they would have to fight. He spoke of the strong feeling and good will upon the teachers and officers which would follow them into

their various vocations. The remarks of Mr. Sessions were pointed and well timed, and were surely appreciated by the members of the class.

Rev. Dr. Jackson next read the address of Superintendent Perry, which the latter delivered before the class in the sign-language, as follows:

"DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS, GRADUATES OF '82.—Time presses, and it is not for us to bid you stay. Rather be it ours to wish you each and every one, hearty God-speed; and, looking into life's 'beyond,' to tell the omens of your success. Be it ours to bespeak for you not the world's cold charity, but the equal and joyous companionship of its good men and noble women, in whose generous appreciation and wide sympathies you may find place assured. Thus, knowing it is well with you, and thus only may we, your late guardians and instructors, find fresh encouragement to labor on for those who are about to take your places on the shifting stage of Institution life. Farewell!"

The planting of the class ivy was the next ceremony upon the programme, and all proceeded to the southeast corner of the building for that purpose, when the class formed a semicircle, and one of the lady members delivered a parting address. After this the ivy was planted, all the members of the class participating. Then each passed the other, taking a social good-bye of the school day associations, and Mr. Jackson pronounced the benediction. Superintendent Perry then briefly cut the ties, and ushered the class of 1882 out into the world.

The work of sending the pupils home was begun on the first train this morning, shortly after one o'clock, and it is expected that by afternoon to-day nearly if not all will have departed.

The school year has been a successful one, in which all the pupils have made rapid advancement, and for which the Superintendent and excellent corps of teachers deserve unstinted credit. The discipline and affairs of the Institution were never in better shape, for which the executive and financial officers deserve equal credit, supported by an interested and liberal-minded Board of Trustees. The latter will meet soon, when the work of improvements provided for will be inaugurated, especially those looking to extra facilities in the way of shops.

NUMBER ONE.

### BOSTON ITEMS.

The English steamer "Virginia" which plies between this city and Liverpool, England, and which has a deaf-mute fireman on board, coming into her dock about three weeks ago, ran into the U. S. Ship Hartford and carried away her stern davits, and some of her stern awning stanchions were unshipped and were lost overboard and sunk, which a diver brought up again. Those divers look very queer with their suits on, and it would pay for a person to look at them, so horrid do they look. She also ran into one of the Navy-Yard wharves and cut a hole in it, 25 feet long, which they now are repairing. It is a very long ship, being 415 feet long.

The 17th inst. was the 107th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill. The Antiques in the morning and the Civil in the afternoon was very fine, and many thousands of people were in town (Charlestown). It was remarked that this was an old timer similar to those enjoyed before we were annexed to Boston.

The 17th being a holiday, several mutes visited Beverly. This was exhibition day for the Deaf-Mute School. Among those present were Messrs. A. F. Osgood, A. C. Hargrave, S. S. Cross and E. W. Frisbee, and the ladies, Misses Carroll, Barrett, Mrs. Wise, and some others. We were met at the depot by Mr. Harry White who escorted us to the School. The best people of the town visited the exhibition, and expressed themselves well pleased with the progress made by the scholars, which is owing to the hard work put in by Mr. White and Miss Nellie Sweet. Mr. Cross took his friends, Osgood, Hargrave and Frisbee, out for a two hours ride through Beverly and its surroundings, with which we were highly delighted.

The seashore was particularly attractive, as we had a full view of Boston Bay, dotted with a countless number of sails from the cat boat to a 1000 ton ship. We arrived home in time for supper, to which we did justice, having a keen appetite created by their long ride. After supper, we had a "Jumbo" time, boating, etc.

Mr. Cross is quite an expert at bicycle riding, having driven his bicycle from Beverly to Natick to visit our friend Osgood last week, (32 miles each way).

Mrs. Follette, of Rhode Island, delivered an excellent address to us yesterday forenoon at our hall. The house was filled.

GYMNAST.

June 19, 1882.

### REV. MR. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS.

St. Louis, Mo.,	July 2d.
Muncie, Ind.,	" 8th.
Indianapolis, Ind.,	" 9th.
Logansport, "	" 10th.
Lafayette, "	" 11th.
Fort Wayne, "	" 12th.
Plymouth, "	" 13th.
Freeport, Ill.,	" 14th.
Joliet, "	" 15th.
Chicago, "	" 16th.
Detroit, Mich.,	" 23th.
East Saginaw, Mich.,	" 24th.
Grand Rapids, "	" 25th.
Jackson, "	" 26th.



## FANWOOD.

### How Vacation will be Spent.

### INSTITUTION WARBLINGS.

### Jots of the Last Week of School.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

For the past week, we have been put to no little trouble and inconvenience in our search for "knowledge." We have interviewed a great many people, and have been snubbed by a great many. We have been called a meddling idiot, and have had to swallow it, in fact, this tender remark has so often been fired at us that we are inclined to believe there must be some truth in it. We have been looked upon with suspicion and repulsed at every step. Notwithstanding all this, our cheek has borne us through, and we present to the readers of the JOURNAL a correct statement of how a few of those connected with the Institution will spend vacation.

#### EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT.

Miss Barrager will summer at Equinunk, Pa.  
Prof. Jewell will first visit friends in Oneida Co., N. Y., and then travel around the country with his old friend and classmate, Prof. Seliney, of the Rome School.  
Prof. Jones will again swarm over the Catskills.  
Miss Ensign will remain in Pennsylvania for a few weeks, and then go to the Berkshire hills, near Springfield, Mass.

Prof. Lloyd, wife and child, will take comfort on a farm near Hancock, N. Y.  
Prof. Mann will infest Oyster Bay, L. I., for a few weeks, and then roam around the country in the pursuit of health and knowledge.

Prof. Currier and wife will bask in the sunshine of Oxford, N. Y.  
Miss C. V. Hagadorn is still undecided.

Prof. Jenkins and wife have their eyes fixed on Vermont.  
Prof. Reeves will look after his possessions in Manitoba.

A rose told us Prof. Clarke will go to St. Paul, Minn.  
Dr. Peet, as usual, will work during July, and then make his annual pilgrimage to his Dunkirk farm.

#### ADMINISTRATIVE DEPARTMENT.

If possible, Mr. Brainerd will "go west."  
Three weeks will be spent by Head Supervisor Howell in East Arlington, Vt.

Miss Chidsey will fan herself in Connecticut.  
Mr. Roadstrand, having been connected with the Institution but a short time, will summer at Fanwood.

Supervisor Sloat will inhale Orange Co. breezes.  
Mr. Garloff will accompany Prof. Gamage to Paris, France.

Miss Prudence Lewis will gladden the hearts of Oxford friends.  
Miss Noble will enjoy life in Connecticut.

Mr. Clearwater will remain at his villa in Carmansville.  
Mr. Letchthaler will kill time and potato bugs on his farm at Mt. Hope.

Mr. Roth could not think of leaving picturesque Fort Washington.  
Mr. Beatty will tend his flocks and herds on the rocks of "Mullen's Row."

Mr. Metzger will look after his asparagus plots in the garden.  
Each of the servants will have one week's respite.

#### A FEW OF THE MALE PUPILS.

M. R. Palmer will loiter in a hammock in Cossackie.  
If Geo. Porter cannot procure employment in this city, he will plod over the country *a la* tramp.

A. L. Pach's address will be Ocean Grove, N. J., after July 12th.  
Henry Beumann will ladle out "froth" for his father's customers.

Arthur L. Thomas expects his parents here to witness the Closing Exercises. He will then accompany them to the seaside and remain a few weeks, and then accompany his brother to Boston, in order to recuperate his shattered health.

Henry Davit will set type on the Roundout Freeman.  
Geo. W. Odell will develop his muscles in a blacksmith shop.

Willie G. Shanks will help a friend on a farm.  
James H. Caton will take a deaf-mute pilot home with him.

W. J. Reilly expects to work in a book bindery in this city.  
Robt. Heller will work in the Pennsylvania Iron Works, where his brothers are employed.

P. Dackerman coolly contemplates working in a printing office. We coolly contemplate he won't—more than one day.

Bernard Gallagher will frisk over the hot cobble stones of this city.  
Billy Fossaire will absorb mineral water at Saratoga Springs.

Theodore Lounsbury will take it easy between this city and Coney Island.

Francis Crorken will set type on the JOURNAL. W. Rose, W. Durian, E. Smith, ditto.

Seymour Berray will go to Walton and wait for something to turn up.  
Frank Houck will kick gravel in Union City, Pa.

John R. Becker will rake hay and gather hen fruit for his father.  
Dennis Sullivan, if unsuccessful in the pursuit of art knowledge, will make plebeian Haverstraw bricks.

Chas. D. Newton expects to join a base ball club and travel around the country.

John Lloyd, Jr., who has rarely been beyond the suburbs of New York City, will spend his vacation in the country.

George Fisher will exercise his legs in Dunkirk, N. Y.  
V. Pineres will probably go to California if a suitable person can be induced to accompany him.

#### A FEW OF THE FEMALE PUPILS.

Almeda Austin will shine for her friends near Watertown.  
Angusta Berley will have a good time visiting her numerous friends.

Agnes Craig, as usual, will stay with Daisy Hollister.  
Arabella DeWillegar will assume the role of dutiful daughter in Albany.

Belle(e) Fisher will divide her time between Dunkirk and Buffalo.  
Martha Hamilton will increase the "Rose" on her cheeks on a Cobleskill farm.

Martha Hasty will go on innumerable excursions to Coney Island, Rockaway, etc.  
Sallie Heller will bloom in a Jersey mansion.

Effie Hitchcock will make glad the hearts of Michigan friends.

#### INSTITUTION WARBLINGS.

Mr. Theodore Peet sails for Europe July 1st.

Clarence Tailor, a graduate, arrived here Tuesday, the 20th, laboring under the belief that he would witness the Closing Exercises. It is needless to say he was chagrined at his mistake.

The pupils of the Tarrytown Branch were examined on the 21st, by Mr. William Halsted, a Director and Dr. Peet.

The wedding of Miss Lizzie Noble's sister was solemnized Tuesday, and was a grand affair.

Pach brothers came up on Tuesday, of last week, and photographed several groups. The teachers were in one; the officers of the Administrative Department, one; the printers, one; the High Class, one; four High Class boys in their boat, one, and a group of five boys. All were good photographs.

We will give a minute account of the Closing Exercises next week.

The general examination, which took place Thursday last, was a success in every particular. The pupils showed by their prompt answers to questions that the past year had not been passed in idleness. The High Class was examined by Edward Townsend, Esq., a prominent merchant of this city.

Reva Gallaudet and Weston, Messrs. W. A. Wheelock and John Carlin, Mrs. Dr. Porter and Mrs. F. D. Clarke, examined the other classes. The pupils of the Mansion House were examined by Mr. A. S. Thomas, a graduate of Yale College. Miss Barrager's class was examined on Friday, by Mr. John Carlin, who also examined the Art Department the same day. The Articulation Department, which was also reviewed on Friday, had Mr. J. R. Folsom for examiner.

Several of the officers were invited to attend the reception of the C. L. U., at the residence of Mr. W. G. Pownall, in Brooklyn, Saturday evening last. Owing to the near approach of vacation and the large amount of work on hand, they could not avail themselves of the pleasure of attending.

At the close of examination day, and a little before supper, the boys, who had assembled in their sitting room, gave vent to their delight by letting off a few mammoth fire crackers, with a total disregard for the presence of the hearing supervisor. In a short time, however, Supervisor Howell appeared upon the scene, and the way that crowd scattered was a caution. This was only another instance of the superiority of deaf-mutes as instructors and care-takers of our deaf-mute pupils.

Miss Julia Brearley left for home Friday last. She was unable to remain until closing day on account of previous engagements. We understand she returns in the fall.

Thomas F. Fox arrived at the Institution from Washington College Friday last.

Anthony Capelli received an elegant floral card from a lady friend, as a birthday gift, last week.

On Monday last, the boys of Prof. Clarke's class gave him a surprise in the shape of an ice-cream party. All of the teachers were present. A dialogue between Charles Letts, (who graduates) and William J. Reilly, was passed around. Conversation and jollity was the rule, and the happy faces of the generous boys that got up the affair testified how much they enjoyed it. Several of the girls had been invited, but as permission to participate was refused them, the boys set aside cakes and ice-cream and lemonade, which the blushing maidens devoured in the evening unbarrassed by boyish eyes.

The mother and sister of Arabella DeWillegar visited her for a short

time Friday last, and then went to Brooklyn, where they intend remaining a few days before proceeding to Albany.

John R. Becker left for home last Thursday. Walter Bingham also left on Saturday.

Miss Montgomery gave an ice cream party to her class Friday afternoon last. It was held at the residence of Dr. Peet, and was highly appreciated by all the little folks. Miss Prudence Lewis and Miss Bella Fisher were invited.

The Art Department was examined in a thorough and impartial manner. A large number of crayon drawings and water color paintings received honorable mention. Miss Grace Mills received a prize for a lead pencil drawing of flowers. Chas. Letts received a prize for a crayon drawing of a statue. H. Zorn received a prize for a crayon drawing of a castle. W. Durian received a prize for a crayon painting. Miss Bella Fisher obtained two prizes—1st and 2nd—for white lilies and lily of the valley. Miss Carrie Powers also received a prize for a painting of flowers. Miss Emily Wells drew a prize for an oil painting of moonlight scenery.

Alex. Dezenodorf and Wm. Frey walked from Canal Street to Carmansville, one day last week.

Messrs. C. O'Brien, Ersinger, Zimmermann and Stratton and Miss Ludwig, were in attendance at Dr. Peet's Closing Sermon last Sabbath.

The wife of Prof. Lloyd is visiting Jersey friends.

Prof. Mann preached a very interesting and instructive sermon last Sabbath morning.

A few of the High Class boys say they saw "X. X. X." going like a streak along the Hudson River. R. R. track at the foot of the Institution property, towards Fort Washington, Sunday morning last.

John H. Dundon, a Freshman of the National College, was seen on the croquet ground Saturday evening last.

Last Sunday evening, no regular exercises were conducted in the chapel, but instead the male graduates were invited to make a few parting remarks. A number availed themselves of the opportunity.

The "devils" of the printing office engaged in a contest for two prizes last week. It was a straight setting contest of two hours and a half duration, correcting proof, of course.

Seymour Berray came under the wire an easy winner with 1,598 ems, corrected in four minutes, with Bernard Gallagher second, credited with 1,598 ems corrected in fourteen minutes. There was much enthusiasm manifested, and the young victors swelled with pride.

Pat Theodore Lounsbury got a ducking in the River Tuesday.

Henry Davit was overjoyed at receiving a visit from his brother on Monday. His joy was further increased by a suit of new clothes.

The "Evangeline" was taken from the water and placed in summer quarters, Tuesday last.

Miss Mary Meade disappointed a few of her friends by going home Monday last.

Julius Lang, by strict attention to business and a more intelligent comprehension of the eternal fitness of things, is rapidly retrieving the good name which he unfortunately impaired a couple of years ago. We are glad to chronicle this improvement.

All are prone to err, but all do not make amends by trying to do better. Julius is doing well at his trade, and probably earns more money a week than any deaf-mute shoemaker in the city, barring Mr. Charles O'Brien. It may be well to state, however, that his prosperity is not looked upon with satisfaction by a certain class of city mutes, who improve every possible occasion to rake into view his past record. We are well acquainted with these same persons (and take no pride in proclaiming it, either), and have no hesitation in saying they are about the most mean and lazy rascals that ever disgraced a deaf-mute community, but owing to circumstances have never been exposed. We would advise them to look to home and devote their energies to bettering their own unhealthy morals, and not endeavor to prevent a mute who, though down, is making strenuous efforts to rise to his feet and take his place in society as a respectable member.

"O ye who are sage guide yourself  
See pious and see holy."  
Ye've ought to do but mark and tell  
Your neighbor's faults and folly."

GRACE H.

#### Household Science.

—A little spirits of turpentine added to the water with which floors are washed will prevent the ravages of moths.

—A flannel cloth dipped into warm soapuds, and then into whiting and applied to paint, will remove all grease and dirt. Wash with clean water, and dry. The most delicate will not be injured, and will look like new.

—A little wet whiting will get oil out of boards; wet salt will get ink out; a little white wax will clear starch nicely; sweet milk will take ink of prints; sour milk will bleach clothes nicely; let them soak in it a day or two.

—An excellent polish for furniture is made of ten cents' worth of beeswax, placed in a tin cup and melted in a hot oven. Into this pour two ounces of turpentine, and let it stand to cool. Apply it briskly to the furniture with a woolen rag, and give it a finishing rub with an old silk handkerchief. This polish is almost equal to a coat of varnish.

## ROME.

### The Annual Exhibition

### INTERESTING EXERCISES.

(From the Rome Sentinel, June 20.)

The exercises of the seventh annual exhibition of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes on Thursday, June 15, were held in the chapel building, which was tastefully trimmed with evergreens, American flags, etc., and crowded with ladies and gentlemen. Among those present were Postmaster Palmer, Ald. G. W. Jones, W. R. Huntington and others whose names are not now recalled, all of whom were much interested in the exercises. The programme carried out was as follows:

Prayer, Rev. Dr. Taylor (interpreted to the pupils by Professor Nelson); the principal's address; exercises in articulation and lip reading; poem—"Hiawatha's Departure," Miss Ella J. Randall; exercises by members of the academic department; address of welcome, Misses Hunter and Randall, Masters Van Allen and Risley; natural actions, George Stewart; exercises by members of the primary department; concert pantomime—*de*, "Vital Spark of Heavenly Flame," Florence Stephens, Frankie Day, Jessie Oliver, Maria Craner, Mary Evans, Cora Gorton; natural actions, Masters Fields and Van Dyke; the Lord's Prayer, Miss Florence Stephens.

#### PRINCIPAL'S ADDRESS.

Ladies and Gentlemen—It is with pleasure that I welcome you to this, our seventh annual exhibition, and the first held on our own grounds. We have had connected with the institution the past year 164 pupils, and the coming year bids fair to be a prosperous one. Applications are coming in from all parts of the state, and many give gratifying assurances of their confidence in the school and its work. Since my connection with the school no solicitation has been made, all pupils having come to us voluntarily.

So much is being said and written upon the best method of instructing deaf-mutes, that I think it will be best to state as briefly as possible the system pursued here, quoting somewhat from my sixth annual report. The system is one known as the "combined method," each pupil receiving instruction through signs, through dactylography or spelling, and, if his vocal powers be good, through articulation. The degree of the use of these three helps depends upon the time allowed in school, and the advancement and adaptability of the pupil. The majority of the instructors employed are persons of that experience and judgment which renders it possible for the principal to commit a class to their care, with the conviction that the work of education will be well done. They are all familiar with the sign language, and the experience of each year strengthens our belief that the greatest success will be attained by the use of the combined method.

With the language of signs the instructor has the only reliable test of the comprehension by his pupils of a given subject or idea. With dactylography he has a substitute and an alternative in writing, and as the pupils increase in years and knowledge, there is a greater tendency to its frequent use in the school-room. This growth of intellect brings a higher course of study, requiring intensified application and delicate shades of explanation, so that the language of signs remains as much a necessity at the ending as at the beginning of the pupil's instruction. The deaf-mute in the earlier years of his instruction, understands vastly more than he can express in the form of conversation, known as the English language. He has ideas which he can let out by the language of signs, which he cannot by any other method, and the same is true of the ideas he receives. To deny him this means of expression and impression, is to arbitrarily regulate his mental development, if not to dwarf it in a measure. Extreme dactylography is an astringent system of teaching.

The school is divided into four departments, the academic, the preparatory, the primary and articulation. The academic is divided into three divisions, each division having instruction in three branches daily—viz., language, arithmetic, history or geography, and Scripture once a week. For example, the 1st division goes into language at 9 A. M., the 2d into arithmetic, and the 3d into history or geography at 10:30 A. M. they change, the first going into history or geography, the second into language and the third into arithmetic; in the afternoon the first goes into arithmetic, the second into history or geography and the third into language. This system is somewhat after the college plan, and although adopted for the first time this year, it has proved a great success.

For one to thoroughly understand our system of instruction it will be necessary to come up while we are in operation and go through the school. In coming to the exhibition you see

nothing but results, but to appreciate and understand the difficulties and obstacles encountered in obtaining this result, it will be necessary to spend a day at the institution, where one and all are welcome at all times, except on Saturdays and Sundays, when we will take great pleasure in showing you what we have been doing, and what we are doing for the good of the unfortunate class placed under our charge, in order to make them good and law-abiding citizens. This special work is at many times difficult and discouraging, and for its ultimate success we rely upon the interest and support of the citizens of Rome, as well as of its patrons and friends; and in conclusion, I repeat, that you are heartily welcome, and hope you will derive much pleasure in witnessing the simple exercise which are about to take place.

The address of the principal, Prof. E. B. Nelson, was interpreted to the deaf-mutes present, in the sign language, by Prof. Alphonso Johnson.

Miss Allen's class in articulation and lipreading attracted much attention. The teacher pronounced figures, letters and words to them, which they read by the motion of her lips and placed on the black-board with unvarying correctness. She also gave them simple examples in multiplication which they demonstrated on the board. The art of lipreading is a great advantage to the deaf-mute, as by means of it they are enabled to comprehend questions put to them by speaking people, although they can not hear a word. Arthur Schubert and Annie Winegar read their exercises from the board, so as to be quite well understood. Carrie Clark read from a book quite distinctly, but with that accent—or rather lack of accent—peculiar to nearly all deaf-mutes who learn to articulate words. Thomas Bell declaimed in good voice and distinctly. Taking into consideration the fact that he can not hear the sound of his own voice, his articulation and accent are wonderful. Thomas Bell wrote an essay on "The Crusaders," and Cora Shuttles one on "Flowers."

The penmanship was good, and the essays showed that the writers' minds were active and well trained.

Longfellow's poem, "Hiawatha's Departure," was given in the sign language by Miss Ella J. Randall, of Rochester, in a manner at once beautiful and expressive. That she entered fully into the spirit of the poem was evident.

While the pupils of the academic department were writing their address of welcome on the blackboard, Master George Stewart amused and interested the audience with natural actions. He went through the pantomime of a monkey, imitating a minister in the pulpit in so perfect and comical a manner as to bring a smile to the lips of all.

Prof. Nelson said the adoption of the academic system in the school was an advance step which was of much benefit. Examinations of the pupils in different studies are held by the principal at different times during the term. He calls the classes up for examination without notifying the teacher, and can therefore tell exactly how they are getting along in each study. Pupils are passed from one grade to another according to their merits. There is a teacher for each branch of study, and each teacher is held responsible for the advancement of the pupils in that particular branch. It is expected that a still higher or more advanced division will be created in the institution soon, in which algebra and the higher branches will be taught. A pupil will be required to take a course of eight years in the institution before being allowed to enter the advanced division, which provides for three years' course and to enter which it will be necessary to get the assent of the superintendent of public instruction.

Master Edwin Van Dyke, of Ava, gave imitations of many animals as directed by Prof. Nelson, and did it very naturally.

Prof. Nelson read the addresses which were written on the board by the academic class. They were clothed in good language, correctly punctuated and capitalized, and showed that the writers were apt pupils.

Deaf-mutes are very handy with the pen, and their handwriting is very legible, as a general thing. The principal gave the members of the class other subjects for short essays on the board, as follows: Miss Hunter, "The Strikes;" Miss Randall, "Longfellow;" Master Van Allen, "Garibaldi;" Master Risley, "Events of the Year." These subjects were treated in a manner at once correct and intelligent, which shows that the pupils had kept fully abreast with current events, and that they remembered what they had read.

The exercises by members of the primary department were very interesting. They first wrote their names on the board, as follows: Maggie Carpenter, Yorkville; Alice J. Collamer, Milton Centre; Mary Johnson, Canastota; Walter Wright, Glen Falls; L. D. Hoffstater; Ellisburg.

Their ages ranged from 10 to 12 years. The exercises by the members of this class showed the first steps that are taken in the education of the deaf-mute. It is necessarily a subject of object teaching at first. A number of objects are placed in view of the pupils and they are told in signs what to do with the objects. When they learn this thoroughly they are taught to write what they did on the board. Then words are put on the board by the teacher, and the scholars are taught to construct sentences embracing these words. They catch ideas very readily considering their condition of ignorance

when they first begin to receive instruction. After they learn to construct sentences they go into the preparatory department and so on up.

These children are generally very quick. Their eyes are very sharp and bright and motions are rapid. It is amusing to watch the youngest scholars and see their motions when they are engaged in sign conversation with each other.

The concert pantomime by six pupils was finely rendered, and showed great proficiency on the part of the pupils.

Masters Fields and Van Dyke acted out a trout-fishing trip in the most natural manner imaginable, and caused much amusement.

The exercises concluded with the Lord's prayer in sign language by Miss Florence H. Stevens, of Verona. Miss Stevens did very nicely.

The exhibition was a very successful one, and the pupils showed much advancement over last year. Prof. Nelson is to be commended for making the programme as short as could be made consistently, so that the audience did not become weary.

The trustees of the institution, Prof. Nelson and his corps of assistants, and the citizens of Rome have good reason to be proud of the school and the work which is being accomplished. A grand work is being done for a class of unfortunate boys and girls which, without the advantages thus afforded, would be compelled to grope their way through life in almost total intellectual darkness. In order to fully appreciate the benefits of the institution it is necessary to visit the school during its session and be present in the classrooms. Prof. Nelson extends a cordial invitation to all to do so.

The next term of the school will commence the third Wednesday in September, which will be the 20th.

#### Fashion Notes.

—Pointed and box-toed shoes are the most fashionable.  
—Black and white together is very fashionable in millinery.

—For dress occasions black satin or satin prunello slippers are in vogue.  
—Slippers are cut low at the toe and worn without bows, in order to display the stockings.

—Side-buttoned shoes are still popular for walking, but many ladies favor those that lace.

—Black or dark silk stockings are neatly shown off by very low ties, like gentlemen's pumps.

—Very pretty summer silk dresses are made of checked Louisiana silk, with collars and cuffs of black velvet.

—Ficelle lace in wide fan-pleatings with smaller fans above of ivory white pleated lace are worn as throat bows.

—Large fichus of mull are embroidered in Irish point designs, having one edge much wider wrought than the other.

—Venetian lace three inches wide forms a flat border for neckerchiefs of light silk. The scalloped edges are turned upward.

—Tailor made suits of shepherd's plaid black and white twilled wool make very popular spring and summer traveling dresses.

—Patent leather shoes are favorites for wear at the seaside, because they are not affected by moisture and easily cleansed of dust.

—High shoes that lace in front have toe-caps of patent leather, and buttoned boots with cloth or kid uppers have the lower part of the glossy leather.

—The most elegant collars are of sheer linen in a straight band, with a pattern of drawn-work near one edge, and Venetian lace turned up on the other edge.

—The combination of black and white which was so much in favor a few years ago, is again popular, and is seen in some first-class toilets as well as the simple costumes.

—For brides and bridesmaids, the slipper or the buttoned boot is made of the material of the dress, and many ladies have shoes made of the material of all their evening dresses.

—The low Newport ties are made both of kid and patent leather, and may be had with high and ungraceful French heels, but are more comfortable and in better taste with low broad heels.

—A flat scarf of Venetian lace is formed into graceful fichu by being placed straight across the back, gathered at the throat by a moire bow, and having the ends flat and hanging in front.

—Scotch gingham dresses are very popular in two colors—very pale blue with white Hamburg embroidery for trimming, and the peculiar dark red shade called "crushed strawberry" with eam Irish point embroidery.

—These dresses are simply made, as it is necessary that they be often laundered.

—The Bazar says: "One of the most elegant costumes just prepared for Newport is made of black velvet-figured grenadine over white watered silk. The velvet figures are large and pen-shaped, and are strewn at wide intervals upon very sheer meshed armure grenadine that serves for a beautiful transparent.

—Ficelle or flax-gray lace is fashionable for trimming black dresses and bonnets. It forms the corsage drape, vest, and cuffs of black satin costumes, and appears in lengthwise rows down the front, or as side panels, or a straight border on tabliers. The patterns are so large in this lace that it is most effective when used without fullness.

Silk culture is already an occupation in 14 states of the Union.

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